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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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Cambria Freeman.

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A LATTER-DAY DELUSION.

How swiftly now the seasons glide,
When one looks back to hours of youth,
A day seems past, scarce more in sooth,
Since the child roamed wondering-eyed.

But days were then as now are years,
Life's path appeared an endless "climb:"
There was for all its ngs so much time;
Folly to let its waste wake fears!

With face turned futureward, before
Our feet the way untrod, intent
To seek, to find, to know, we went,
Nor reckoned of the moment's store.

Yet now we say we squandered you,
O hours, that have become so brief!
The fault stands out in bold relief
Against the wide, time-distant blue.

And our regret rings, as the tone
Of cloistral bell, within our hearts:
While to our lips the moan upstarts:
"Ah, if we then had only known!"

But vain it is to deem that we
Would use the wisdom of the years,
If we though we could, ere care and tears
Have wrought it to maturity.

If we, by miracle foresaw
The train of days with ill they hold,
Young hearts it could not change to old
Soon, soon we'd laugh away our awe!

"Time for all things," the sage hath cried;
So let not after-thoughts deceive;
Youth must be youth, its course achieve;
No age its own will be denied.

Then trustful be the glance we cast;
No greater waste than useless pain;
Richer we grow, through loss and gain—
Though the years speed so fast, so fast!
—William Struthers, in America.

MISS GOLDEN'S LODGER.

Money Is Not the Only Thing on Earth Worth Having.

After Mr. Golden had failed, and he and Miss Golden took to letting out the rooms in their house to lodgers, and she found it necessary to work hard at embroidery besides, and to give up all those pretty luxuries she had been used to, there came one day to the door a sparely-built man, rather handsome, but not very young, and just a little shabby, who asked if they had a room to spare for him.

"It must be a very cheap one," said he, "for I can't afford a good one. I don't care how high up it is, and I don't want it to be furnished. I have very good furniture of my own—good enough for me; plenty good enough—and I don't wish to die in the poor-house. No; I don't wish to die in the poor-house."

Miss Golden opened her eyes as the big man of five-and-forty said this, but there was a little hall bedroom on the top floor which stood in place of the traditional garret, and thither she conducted the gentleman who dreaded the poor-house so much. The room suited him, the rent suited him, he gave a well-known banker's name as reference, and he declared himself to be Mr. Moss.

The banker to whom Mr. Golden went smiled a peculiar smile and said:

"Highly respectable, and I feel sure he'll pay his rent."

And the next day Mr. Moss came with his furniture. A boy brought an old-fashioned cot, and a straw bed, and a wooden stool, and a little three-legged table, and wanted fifty cents for his trouble, and took twenty-five in cash, and took the rest out in bad language on the door-step, after he had been shut out. Then Mr. Moss arranged his room himself, and drew one teaspoonful of tea in a little tin teapot, and had one roll and one radish for his supper. The roll he bought; the radish he took from a bunch on the grocer's counter.

"What are your radishes?" he said.

Then he nipped one off, and walked away like an absent-minded gentleman.

"Poor soul," said Ellen Golden, "I do feel so sorry for him."

So she smiled and nodded to him when he went out next day, and was always very careful to be civil to him. She knew what it was to be poor herself. And what was a cup of coffee now and then, or just a wedge of pie, or a bowl of soup? It wasn't missed, and one could do it in a neighborly fashion, for a man must be very poor to live so.

And Miss Golden, who often laughed at the idea of owning such a name—she whose life was so little of a golden one—did a thousand such little kindnesses. They had enough to eat and drink, her father and herself.

Then, when the nights grew cold, their tenant, who could have no fire in his room, often warmed himself at that of his landlord. He was not without ideas, and he was by no means plain; but his brain was full of thoughts of one order—thoughts of money; how people made it and lost it; how they got high interest for it; how they speculated with it and lost it; how unexpected legacies were left to some people, and how others waited in vain for dead men's shoes; and sometimes, when Ellen Golden, who had a touch of romance in her, hinted that, after all, money was not worth every thing else in life, he would stop short in his serious, solemn way, and say:

"My dear young lady, you don't think enough of money. It would be a terrible thing if you were so careless of it as to come to the almshouse in your old age. Many worthy people have come to the almshouse in their old age."

His grave, dark face, the little touch of foreign accent there was in his voice, his curiously earnest manner, all gave his words a curious weight and meaning.

Ellen could not laugh at them.

"But it is such a pity, papa," she used to say, "such a terrible pity that poor Mr. Moss should have let his misfortunes warp him so. If he would but talk of something else."

And Mr. Golden would say:

"Ah, you don't know how it hurts a man to have had all his schemes and ambitions come to an end in his mature years. Youth can rise again after a fall; middle-age can not. No doubt poor Mr. Moss has failed."

And Ellen Golden supposed that this must be so, and that night asked her tenant to tea, and made a wonderful cake with a view to his coming. He did not refuse to eat the cake, but he gave her a little sermon on extravagance, and begged her to reflect what eggs cost.

"It is certainly quite disinterested," said Ellen Golden, "but he makes me so uncomfortable. Being so poor himself I can't feel hurt at his reminding me that I am poor, too—but I wish he wouldn't."

In return for the kindness of the Goldens, poor Mr. Moss was always ready to do a thousand things. He was handy with hammer and nails, and had a wonderful faculty for mending shoes. Once or twice Ellen thought he must have been a shoemaker, he so ably cobbled her discarded walking-boots; and she had fancied him a carpenter when he put the kitchen closet door on its hinges; and a jeweler when he reset the amethyst in her dead mother's ring which she now wore in memory of her. Once she said:

"How did you learn to do so many things?"

And he answered:

"Nothing saves a man so much money as to be a Jack-of-all-trades."

Still he was not saving himself money when he dug her garden and put new bricks in her range. And he did it with the same alacrity with which he sponged and pressed his own clothes, and re-covered his own umbrella.

When he came home at night he always went to work; and they learned that he made his own bedstead, and his three-cornered table, and stuffed his own straw mattress.

"A penny saved is a penny got," said Mr. Moss. And Mr. Golden, who never yet had found himself quite able to pour himself a cup of coffee, or find his own slippers, and who, though he had been a prosperous commercial gentleman once, would have been as apt to sweep his own chimney as to mend any thing about the house, stared in amazement.

"He appears to be a gentleman by education," he said; "he is well read in the classics; he understands music as few save professional folk do; and stocks—my dear, I think he knows more about stocks than any one I ever met. What an invaluable man he would have been to me in my business. I would gladly have had him for my head clerk. He might have saved me from failure; yet see to what a pass he is reduced himself."

Mr. Moss certainly was a mystery; but, since he did not choose to explain himself, the Goldens were too polite to ask questions; and whether it was the fact that there was something to wonder at in him, or whether his dark skin and black dyes were the proper contrast to her complexion and blue orbs, Ellen Golden found herself thinking of him a great deal.

"If he only would forget money, or the sound of it, how nice he would be," said she.

And one day—but this she had never told to any one—he had said to her:

"If a man were rich enough he would be so much happier married—so much happier—but it is unwise to marry if one can not afford it. It is so expensive a thing. Don't you think so?"

And she had said:

"Oh, yes, it certainly is;" and had not known whether to laugh or cry.

Somehow, she thought to herself, knowing Mr. Moss is like meeting the enchanted Prince of the Arabian Nights—who seemed a flesh and blood Prince, but who proved to be one-half of stone. So there were soft, and gentle, and kindly things in Mr. Moss—almost loving things at times—but when he spoke of money the petrified half of him came to view.

"Yet it is trouble that has made him so," said she. "The enchantment—or perhaps I should say the disenchantment—of loss and disappointment. It hurt papa, but not in the same way."

It was a queer life that the girl led with these two men, one old, one middle aged, and yet it was not an unhappy one.

Mr. Moss had no other friends, save a portly, bald-headed gentleman who came now and then with important-looking papers and envelopes in his hands to spend half an hour in his room.

"His employer, doubtless," said Mr. Golden.

And once, in going away, this gentleman had said aloud:

"Excuse me, Mr. Moss, but you should have a room with a fire. It is dangerous to sit so much in the cold. I am nearly perished, I assure you."

And Mr. Moss had answered meekly:

"Do you know the rent they charge for rooms with grates, and do you know the price of coal per ton, Mr. Macklin?"

And Mr. Macklin had laughed a little, cruel laugh.

"He is paying Mr. Moss almost nothing for his toil, I suppose," said Mr. Golden.

"And, dear papa," said Ellen, "do you know I really think poor Mr. Moss must have some claim on his little earnings—some poor relative to support, for whom he deprives himself of comfort—and we must be very good to him, papa. But won't you—you are older than he—won't you advise him to leave that odious Mr. Macklin and go where they will give him better wages?"

And Mr. Golden did broach the subject, but poor Mr. Moss only shook his head.

That hateful Mr. Macklin—how Ellen detested him!

But no one is ever certain he is at his worst any more than he is at his best. Another misfortune came to Mr. Moss and this is how:

One day the tin leader that carried the water from the roof of the Golden house came loose. The rain rushed in at Mr. Moss' window and drenched his floor. The gentlemanly landlord came up in his dressing-gown, and promised to send at once for a person to attend to the leader. The tenant quite good-humoredly stopped him:

"Come, come," he said, "you know my old adage—a penny saved is a penny got. You haven't any too much money, and you'd go and waste it paying working-people. I'll take your hammer and nails and that bit of tin you were going to throw away yesterday, and mend your roof for you. I'll do it at once."

"But, my dear sir, I can't allow it," said Mr. Golden, politely.

"My dear sir, you won't use force to prevent me?" said Mr. Moss.

"Oh, dear, no," said Mr. Golden. "But the roof is quite a slope and very slippery. It is probably dangerous. At least wait."

"Meanwhile my furniture is being spoilt," said Mr. Moss, looking at the home-made adornments of his room, "and your ceiling, which you are shamefully extravagant enough to forget. Sir, I am not amazed that you failed in business."

Mr. Golden went down-stairs at once.

"Ellen, my love," he said, "I have been cruelly insulted by our tenant. I have done with him."

"Oh, papa," said Ellen, "it can not be."

"He alluded with scorn to my misfortunes in business," said Mr. Golden. "I did not retort. *Noblesse oblige*, you know. No, no; he can't be a gentleman."

Just then there was an odd sound outside—a sound that made Ellen's blood curdle.

"What is it, papa?" she cried.

"Perhaps Mr. Moss has thrown his bed out of the window," said Mr. Golden.

Then they rushed out into the garden. There upon the great lilac bush, flattened to the ground by his weight, lay Mr. Moss. He had slipped from the roof. The house was only two stories and a-half high. But it was a fall that left little hope for life. He was senseless and covered with blood.

Poor Ellen screamed and came so near fainting as to lose all strength. Meanwhile the other lodgers had rushed down, and poor Mr. Moss was carried into the parlor and placed on a sofa and a doctor was called.

Looking at the pale face, both father and daughter forgot the man's faults—the former his late offense, the latter his odd counsels and reproofs.

When the doctor came they stood beside their friend in tears.

"It's a bad case," said that worthy, when he had made an examination; "but he may live. There'll be fever, probably delirium, though. You'd better send him to the hospital, if he's only a tenant, and you don't know his friends."

Then he went away, having bandaged a limb and a rib; and Ellen looked at her father. All he said was:

"No, my dear, we won't."

Then for many days they nursed the poor fellow, and he knew nothing of it; and the doctor was right about the delirium; and in it he raved of money, of stocks, of gold, of cent. per cent.

One day Mr. Macklin called. He presented his head at the door, and said, as Ellen opened it:

"I say, ma'am, what has happened to the old gentleman?"

"Mr. Moss is at death's door," said Ellen. "He has met with a terrible accident."

"Sorry to hear it," said Mr. Macklin; "and there'll be the deuce to pay at our place. He keeps things so in his own hands that if he can't be consulted it's hard to tell what to do. Is he unconscious?"

"Yes," said Ellen; "but, sir, can it be that Mr. Moss has occupied an important place in your establishment?"

"I should think he had," said Macklin.

"And you have been cruel enough to take advantage of him, and repay his services with a pittance that scarcely provides him with bread," said Ellen. "I speak plainly, I know; but I feel strongly. Perhaps you do not guess what privations he has suffered."

Mr. Macklin stared at her in silence for awhile and then whistled long and low.

"So you are in the dark?" said he. "You think *I* employ Mr. Moss—I? My dear madam, I am his confidential clerk. You see, Mr. Moss is a very eccentric man. He's about as rich a man as I know—positively rolling in gold—but he's a—not to put too fine a point on it—he's a miser."

He paused, looked at her face turning white before his eyes, and added:

"You needn't be afraid of him, though; he's honest. He'll reimburse you for any expense you are at; and I'll stop and send up a surgeon who knows who he is; or, better tell the one you have his name. Every one knows Isaac Moss, and his queer ways."

Then, after some more talk, and a look at the delirious man, Mr. Macklin went away, and Ellen, with totally changed feelings, resumed her post at the patient's side.

She looked at his face coldly. Her kindliness for him was all gone. The poor man who was so patient under his privations seemed to have died, and there on the pallet before her lay the thing she loathed so unutterably—a miser. To both father and daughter the friend they had known seemed dead. But they ministered to him still, until one day—after Isaac Moss had been better for a long time, and was growing quite well—after he had had a long interview with a gentleman whom Mr. Golden knew to be a lawyer, he called Ellen to his side, and begged her to listen to him quite alone.

"I can not say it to any one else," he said, "but I must to you. You found me out very soon after my accident, I know. You know I am what the people call a miser."

She answered:

"Yes."

"And the fact has cost me your friendship, which you gave to the poor fellow who seemed almost a beggar?"

Again she answered:

"I can not help it, Mr. Moss—it has changed me."

"Ellen Golden," he whispered, "I knew that at once—and I could scarcely bear it—but you do not know how it came about. My people were poor, and money was the one dream they had. I made it by much self-sacrifice in my youth, and I learned to care for it and feared to lose it as other men do their lives. It was only I who suffered. I cheated no one."

"But it is a miserable weakness," said Ellen.

"Yes," said the man, "I know it is now. And I know there is something I value more than gold. It is you, Ellen, and now you hate me. But I have taken my madness by the throat. Yesterday I was a rich man, to-day I am what I would have called poor, for I have legally made over almost all I possessed to you, in such a way that you can not refuse to receive it; and when I am well I will go away, if you bid me, for I attach no condition to my gift. Only, Ellen—you did not hate me when I was poor—if we might be friends again—more than friends—There, there—it was not to buy you."

"But you were really mad to do such a thing," cried Ellen, "and I will not take the gift."

"Would you return a drunkard his bottle?" asked Moss; "a murderer his knife? No!—I—a miser—was not fit to be rich. I am not sure I am a miser now. Love has driven mammon from me—I humbly hope that—and lying here, thinking to die so soon, and thinking how happy I might have been but for my greed. But I will not plead with you, Ellen; if I must go, I must. I said before I never thought that gold would buy *you*."

It did not. But they never parted again. In the sweet spring-time a new life dawned for him, for she became his wife; and it is said that he never even spoke of gold again.—M. Cady, in N. Y. Ledger.

FAMILY GOVERNMENT.

A Powerful Argument for Equal Rights in the Home.

From a book entitled "The Family," prepared by the joint authorship of Rev. Charles F. and Mrs. Thwing, we take the following: The common objection urged against the equal authority of the man and woman in the marriage relation is based upon the belief that in the family there must be one supreme and ultimate authority. A double headship is a monstrosity. One only can decide, and that one is more fittingly the man. To this it may well be answered that, however true it is that the final decision of a mooted question can rest only on one, it by no means follows that the same one should decide all questions. The central idea of a true wedlock is the idea of mutual self-surrender. Rights, duties and privileges are reciprocal. Neither the husband nor wife should demand more than the other can give, nor consent constantly to give without receiving in return.

Two classes of questions arise in a family—those that are personal to either the husband or the wife, and those that effect both equally. In affairs which are common to both, experience must decide to whom the decision may be more safely committed. Doubtless, in affairs regarding the relation of the family to the outside world, the peculiar training of the man fits him to be the safer guide. But in domestic concerns, such as the selection and furnishing of the house, the oversight of servants, the training of the children, the house mother is the natural leader.

Children naturally belong to both parents, and both parents should have by law an equal right to them and their earnings. No more unrighteous law disgraces the statute book than that which gives to the father the sole ownership of children, sole control of their earnings and sole inheritance in their property. In many of the United States, until within a few years, a father might by will dispose of the person of even an unborn child. This law has been changed in several States; but the power of binding out a child, be it son or daughter, still rests with the father alone.

In matters private and personal, each must at the outset of married life recognize the complete freedom of the other. The only right to be maintained is the right of the one to yield a personal desire for the sake of the happiness of the other. Neither should expect to dictate as to what friends the other may visit, what habits he may indulge, what private expenses he may incur.

This, it need hardly be said, is not according to the present law. The husband, as the head of the household, has the right to dictate the policy of the family. The wife is expected to conform to his habits, tastes, even to his eccentricities, provided her health be not seriously endangered by so doing. The husband may even restrict his wife's calling list, or forbid her from visiting her relations. The courts also sustain him in preventing her from attending the church of which she is a member.

—Mrs. Manly (to visitor)—"It is an outrage the way people talk. Everybody says that I bulldoze my husband so that he is afraid to say that his soul is his own. It's an infamous lie. Just ask my husband himself. Charles, my dear, come here!" Charles (in the next room)—"I haven't got time right now, my dear." "Are you coming, Charles, or are you not?" "I'm coming, Matilda, as fast as I can."—Texas Siftings.

Nutmeg Sauce.—To one pint of boiling water add a half cup of sugar, one tablespoon of butter, a pinch of salt, one tablespoon of corn starch. Nutmeg to taste.

IN THE ORCHARD.

The autumn leaves are whirled away,
The sober skies look down
On faded fields and woodlands gray,
And this dun-colored town.

Through the brown orchard's gusty aisle,
In sad-hued gown and hood
Slow passes, with a peaceful smile,
A maiden pure and good.

Her deep, serene and dove-like eyes
Are downward bent; her face,
Whereon the day's pale shadow lies,
Is sweet with nameless grace.

The frolic wind beside her blows;
The sere leaves dance and leap;
With hands before her clasped, she goes
As in a waking sleep.

To her the ashen skies are bright,
The russet earth is fair;
And never alcove a clearer light,
Nor breathed a softer air.

O wizard love! whose magic art
Transmutes to sun the shade,
Thine are the beams that fill the heart
Of this meek Quaker maid.
—James B. Kenyon, in The Century.

HOUSEHOLD TYRANTS.

The Species Is by No Means Confined to One Sex.

The man who stints his family in order to indulge himself has for so long been held up to the scorn of the reading public that the other side of the subject has been entirely lost sight of. Some time ago I was calling on an acquaintance, who had a number of new purchases to display—articles of furniture, decoration, etc., and some lovely table ware. Knowing her income to be no larger than my own I asked:

"But how can you afford such handsome things? I can not even *think* of making such purchases."

She gave me an intent look, then, dropping her voice confidentially, said:

"I save it out of the housekeeping. For a long time I have saved at least half of my monthly allowance, and this month I will save more. I want to buy me a new silk—something really elegant."

"But," I said, "can you save so much and still make your family comfortable?"

"I suppose they are comfortable enough," she said, as if offended. "I'm sure what's good enough for me is good enough for them!"

She had detained me so long bringing out one thing after another to display, that ten-time approached, and her little boy, a child of nine or ten years of age, came dashing in, saying:

"O ma! I'm *so* hungry! Is there any thing for supper to-night?"

"Certainly, my son, we will have the supper we always have."

"O-o-o ma! Nothing but cold corn-bread and milk! *Oh!*"

"Hush! If corn-bread and milk is good enough for me, it ought to be good enough for the rest of you," she answered, sternly.

"Yes, but, ma, you *like* it and all the rest of us *hate* it. Why can't we ever have any thing the rest of us like?"

"That will do. If you are not hungry enough to eat what we have, you can go without."

I hastily took leave, and as I shut the front gate I heard the poor little fellow burst into a perfect storm of sobs. I no longer envied her the beautiful things she had bought. She had paid too dearly for them. After that I used to watch her children passing by on their way to school. Their once ruddy faces grew sallow and pinched, while deep scowls of discontent and discomfort became habitual to them. In a few weeks the mother returned my visit, arrayed in the "really elegant" silk dress. As soon as there was an opportunity I asked:

"And how are your children?" She frowned.

"I don't know what ails them, they seem so droopy and cross. They were such healthy babies, and their father and I, too, have always been strong—I don't understand it—I suppose I shall have to take them somewhere for a change, but it seems an awful extravagance!"

May not such a woman be, without exaggeration, likened to a vampire, draining the life blood, or its equivalent, from the family to indulge herself? I never returned that visit, and could only think of her afterwards with loathing.

A friend I used to have lived a short distance from town, on a fruit farm. One spring day I heard she was getting ready for her usual summer trip, so I, thimble in pocket, went out to spend the day and help with her preparations. She received me joyfully, and we were soon deep in the mysteries of ruffles and gores. Though not intimately acquainted, I had loved her dearly. That night I went home thinking her a selfish little beast. At dinner time her husband came in tired and hungry. She had left me sewing, and gone out half an hour before to the kitchen and now called us out to dinner. The table was set with beautiful china, and there was a dish of squash and a small plate of bread and butter, and a pitcher of water, nothing else. She made no reference to the scanty fare, but seemed to think it was all as it should be. I did not care for myself, knowing that I would be at my own bountiful table at tea-time, but I *did* pity her husband. I knew that he could have eaten every mouthful upon the table and still be unsatisfied. The bread plate was soon emptied. He looked hesitatingly at his wife and then said:

"My dear, is there any more bread?"

"Yes," she said, without moving. "I only cut what I think will be eaten; it gets so dry."

"The plate is empty," he said. "Perhaps Mrs. Sunshine would like some more."

"*Would* you like some more, Mrs. Sunshine?" she said, turning to me.

Of course I said no.

He waited several minutes, then said:

"If it isn't too much trouble to get it, I would like another piece."

She looked unwillingly at him for several seconds, then arose and cut him one little piece. He ate it, looked around wistfully at the empty dishes, sighed and folded up his napkin. I knew him to be the kindest, most indulgent husband, and I felt indignant to see him so imposed upon. When we returned to our sewing, I dexterously led the conversation to the subject.

"How tired and hungry Mr. Walters must get, working as he does out of doors all day?" I said.

"Yes, I suppose he does," she answered, carelessly.

"I should think you would take a great deal of pains to have things nice for him, he is so thoughtful for you?" I ventured, further.

"Oh, no! He doesn't expect me to exert myself. He knows how frail I am!"

This, uttered at the sewing-machine in the pauses of stitching a sixth ruffle on a "summer silk," did not impress me as being very consistent.

"Besides," she continued, presently, "we must economize. My outfit is costing a great deal and my trip will be expensive. I can not afford to spend much on our home living. I don't have any appetite myself, any way, so I bother just as little with housework and cookery as I can."

This was so manifestly selfish that it fairly took my breath away, and I worked several button-holes before speaking again. Then I said: "I wonder you are willing to go away and leave him here alone all summer. Supposing he should get sick?"

"Well, I *would* rather he had some one here with him, but he will not be able to afford it. I *must* have money to spend while I am away. There are always little unlooked-for expenses. I can't go empty handed, and I *will* go. Jack promised me before we were married that I should always have a summer trip, and I mean to keep him to it."

These are not fancy sketches. They are drawn from life, and many more might be added. In fact, I have known more wives than husbands to take the lion's share of the income and use it for selfish pleasures in which the others had no share.

One woman I know whose husband has broken down from over-work. Her house is a perfect museum of useless pieces of furniture and finery, hideous chromos, "ornaments," silks, laces, etc., etc. She bores every visitor she has showing these, and bewailing the "better days" when she constantly haunted bargain counters, and ends by saying: "I little thought I would one day have to take boarders for a living!" as if *she*, instead of her poor, broken-down husband, were the aggrieved one. It is evident that she really thinks she is. Even now she stints her family in every possible way that she may save for fresh "bargains."

Some years ago, when we were younger and less wise, my husband and I resolved to cut down our living expenses in order to purchase a set of books for which our souls longed. We did so, and enjoyed the possession of them as only book-lovers can, but all at once our days began to be languid and nervous, and our nights filled with troubled dreams. The symptoms increased until, alarmed, we "called the doctor in." He looked wise, asked questions, then prescribed tonics, and a nourishing diet! How we laughed when he had gone! It was such a joke on us! When we viewed the condition of the family purse, after paying the doctor and druggist bills, we realized that it was useless to try to cheat nature. But how much better I felt than if I had privately cut down the table expenses to indulge some selfish "fad" of my own, then ascribed our feebleness to a "mysterious Providence!"—Judith Sunshine, in Good Housekeeping.

AS TO OVERPRODUCTION.

An Impossibility Until All Human Needs Have Been Supplied.

The employment of machinery and other labor-saving inventions has increased and cheapened productions, yet they have not, nor will they ever, keep pace with the increasing wants and demands of advancing civilization. The higher the civilization, the better educated the people, the more it develops new and increasing wants and desires, and to this there is no limit. The wants of the savage can be counted on the fingers' ends, while those people in the high state of civilization have wants that are as numerous as the stars in heaven—there is no end. The way out of the dilemma is not to stop work and throw the people into idleness and crime, but to cultivate their desires by a higher civilization so they will crave for more, not less, of the good things of this world. When the people desire a certain thing they exert themselves to acquire it and not before. It is ignominious folly to talk of an overproduction of goods while half the people are suffering for those very things which they tell us have been produced in too great an abundance. There has been no overproduction of shoes as long as there is one person going barefooted or with holey shoes on, or an overproduction in cotton cloth, woolen goods, or any other article of comfort, until every person in the land has all he desires to make him comfortable and happy. As long as there is one person ill-fed or ill-clothed, who desires to be better provided for, and is willing to work to that end, there has been no overproduction, but an unjointing of the equitable laws of production and consumption is what is the matter and what causes the trouble.—Labor Standard.

—Honor to whom honor is due. Let it candidly be said that some book agents are bigger bores than others.—Oil City Derrick.

There are so many explorers lost in Africa now they ought to go to work at finding each other.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - NOV. 29, 1889.

THE Democratic members of Congress met at Washington D. C. on Monday afternoon in the Ways and Means Committee room of the House and decided to hold their caucus to nominate for speaker on Friday evening.

THE Pennsylvania Supreme Court has decided that the following words, "This note is given for advancement, and it is the understanding that it will be renewed at maturity," is an agreement that the note will be renewed, and destroys the negotiability of the note.

ON Tuesday evening about six o'clock, a disastrous fire broke out in Leechburg, Armstrong county, Pa., and before the flames were gotten under control a dozen dwellings, four stores, the council building, bank and postoffice were burned down, involving a loss of $115,000.

IT has has now become a well-established fact that waste water power can be converted into electric energy, conveyed from 50 to 100 miles on a small copper wire in amounts from 10 to 500 horse power, at a cost not to exceed $6,500 per mile for the greater distance and the larger power.

ADMIRAL WALKER, in command of the squadron of evolution now in Boston harbor, has been ordered to Washington at his own request for conference with the Secretary of the Navy. It is supposed that the conference has something to do with the proposition to send the squadron to Brazil instead of to Europe as originally intended.

BISMARK'S war on the American hog has proved a financial boomerang. Many Berlin butchers have gone in bankruptcy in consequence of continued prohibition of the importation of cattle and pigs. Another question is a scarcity of fat stock throughout Germany and the consumption of horseflesh is increasing. In Berlin alone seventy horses a day are slaughtered, and the flesh being eagerly bought at moderate prices.

A WASHINGTON dispatch on Wednesday says; "Very little has been heard recently concerning the condition of Congressman Randall, but today his son stated that Mr. Randall has not been able to leave his bed for a month. He added that his father is very sick indeed, and that there is not the slightest probability that he will be able to attend the opening session of the House. In fact, the family entertains grave fears that it will be impossible for him to take part in the deliberations of the session at all.

THE two conspicuous merits of the Australian ballot system consist in printing and distributing uniform election tickets at public expense, and in providing voters with a place in which to prepare their tickets free from observation. By these provisions opportunities for bribery and corruption are reduced to a minimum, voters are protected from intimidation and espionage, and spurious election tickets can no longer be put in circulation. All these reforms powerfully aid in securing the one great object of a free and uncorrupted ballot.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER, says the Providence *Journal*, has done another stroke of business by sending to the members of the Pan-American Congress elegant souvenirs of the visit they were entrapped into making to his Philadelphia emporium, with the request that the information regarding the dry goods and bargain counters be submitted to their respective Governments. It would seem as though even President Harrison would get a little tired at the performances of the dry goods Barnum, who bought a place in the Cabinet, and means to get his money's worth in advertising.

MONTANA entered upon Statehood under difficulties. The Republicans are attempting to set up a rump Legislature. They refuse to meet at the designated place, because they know that certain of their associates are not entitled to sit in the Assembly, and they desire their presence in order to organize the lower House. The political complexion of the upper House is evenly divided, but the Democrats of the Senate refuse to meet with the Republican members. Thus confusion is worse confounded. How long this play will continue no one can tell, but every day of it works to the disadvantage of the new State. There is no great temptation to emigrate to other than an orderly, law-abiding community.

THE Republican party says the Chicago *Times*, assumes that the majority of the Nation are adventurers, schemers, jobbers, mendicants—shiftless fellows who want Government support, or greedy and crafty speculators that would make Government increase their present large fortunes. The whole campaign of the Republican party last year was an attempt to debauch the people. The platform made no secret of its purpose to bid with the funds in the National Exchequer. And so it ran, always promising free use of the Treasury for particular interests, offering debauchment, and assuming, of course, that the American people are wholly without conscience, or have conscience, so weak that it can be stifled by an act of Congress with a job in it. The popular vote was against them, but they won and expect with a Congress and an Executive wholly in their interest that the bribes will be paid. It is entirely fitting that the organ of such a party should, when arrived at the temple of prayer, assert that the great Democratic party, mere publicans and sinners, are without conscience, while they, the Pharisees, are familiars of the Lord—excellent fellows, in whom there is no guile. It is an old trick, and sometimes it wins But the present moment is not propitious for its use.

IT hardly seems possible, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch* (*Rep.*,) that a more discouraging view of politics, and especially the Republican side of politics, could be given than a collection of correspondence from various States as to the way in which the Harrison Administration is reviewed.

The gist of the advices is the same from New York to Montana. In every State the leaders are reported to be discontented with the Administration, and in every case for the same undisguised reason that they have not got all the offices they want. There is no pretense of criticising the Administration with regard to matters of State policy, for the double reason that the Administration has shown no policy as yet and that the politicians do not care what it does so that they get their fill of patronage. But as the latter need has not been supplied, they are frankly vociferating for their spoils.

No more utter degradation of the purposes and aims of politics can be imagined than such a stand. There are abundant and vital issues on which it is essential for the dominant party to shape its policy; but none of them receive the slightest attention. The revision of the tariff so as to converse the property of American industries has been pending for two years; but leaders and legislators can do nothing with it because they want postoffices. The cutting off of a surplus revenue which heaps up idle money in the Treasury demands attention; and statesmen vociferate for clerkship appointments. The people are burdened by trusts which call for the restraint of wise legislation; and the politicians are only able to perceive the necessity of grabbing tide waterships. Commercial, financial and national interests are all demanding the attention of statecraft, but the one policy to which the political mind assents is that of getting its nose and both forefeet into the trough.

As to judging of the Administration, an opportunity to do so will be afforded when the President has outlined a policy in his message. But as to the so-called statesmen whose political course recognizes no public purpose except that of pap, nothing more is necessary to make up a judgment on them. They have ranked themselves as mere barnacles.

GOVERNOR BEAVER, Auditor General McCamant, Attorney General Kirkpatrick and several members of the State Legislature, who constitute a commission to lay before Congress the claims of the border counties of Pennsylvania for extraordinary losses incurred by rebel invasion during the late war and to demand their payment by the Government, met in Chambersburg, on Thursday to organize and consult with representatives of the border counties. The claims for the burning of Chambersburg and for losses in other counties aggregate about $3,000,000. The State of Pennsylvania has made three separate appropriations amounting to 900,000 towards the relief of the sufferers. It is the intention of the commission, backed by the united Pennsylvania delegation in Congress, to ask that the State be reimbursed for its outlay and that the balance of the claims be paid. The commission effected a temporary organization. It will meet again at Harrisburg early in December and proceed to Washington to present the claims to Congress.

THE Board of Arbitrators, consisting of Senator George E. Huff, Secretary J. B. Kremer and Evan Jones, have rendered their decision in the case of the claim of Contractor James McKnight against the State for work done at Johnstown during the flood. The award gives McKnight $19,167,46, which is practically the full amount of his claim, the other $7,000 having already been awarded to the two firms to whom McKnight was indebted. Thomas Carlin & Sons were granted $4,600, and William Arschutz & Co. got $2,400. "The decision," said Attorney Charles H. McKee, who represented McKnight, "was arrived at a meeting of the Board at Greensburg. The amount awarded is practically that for which McKnight put in claim. Of this amount he will get $14,000, as the State allowed him to draw $5,107 46 while they were considering his claim. The money will be paid out of the State fund.

THE Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye* says that "those Republicans who do not agree with their party on the tariff question saw in the local election a chance to give expression to their views upon the economical question; and so they voted for Boies and for free trade Democratic candidates for the Legislature." As a result of this independent Republican voting on the tariff question Boies was elected Governor by 6000 majority and the Republican majority of 42 on joint ballot in the Iowa Legislature last year has been reduced to a precarious majority of 6 to 8 this year. Whether that majority will return to the United States Senate William B. Allison, a joint author of the Senate High Tariff bill, remains to be seen. But the Republican voters of Iowa who turned their backs upon Allison and the tariff party are not likely to return to their support in the future elections.

LINN, Massachusetts, the city of shoes, was visited by a disastrous fire on Tuesday afternoon. The fire lasted over eight hours, devastated a square mile of the business section of the city and caused a loss estimated at $10,000,000. Aid was sent from Boston, Salem, Marblehead and other adjoining towns, but their united efforts seemed to have little effect. Dynamite and powder were used at frequent intervals to blow up wooden buildings, but with little effect. The fire virtually burned itself out, and at 7:30 was considerd under control. Over 6000 persons are thrown out of work and 200 families are homeless.

THE steamer Prince Frederick, from Port-au-Prince, November 20 arrived in New York on Tuesday and brought news of an uprising in the Island of Hayti. It was reported that 5,000 men were armed to depose Hyppolyte.

Causes for Gratitude

As the death-song of the turkey rings through the land it behooves the Hon. Benjamin Harrison, the author of a Thanksgiving proclamation of much unction, to consider himself attentively and discover, if he can, what general or special causes for thankfulness he has given the Republican party or the rest of mankind. That he himself is in a mood of satisfaction with the joint of the times cannot be doubted. A year ago he was a virtuous but somewhat obscure elder whose glory was local and peculiar to Indianapolis, and little better known to the world at large than the melodies of Elijah Halford. And now General Harrison is pursued by the office-seekers, and the autograph seekers, and greatness walks in his shadow. Surely he has reason to be grateful, although there may be an impression in the minds of the Hon. M. S. Quay, the Hon. William Wade Dudley, and a few other distinguished citizens that he is not. But probably he distinguishes between them and Providence. To the latter power we have no reason to believe that he is not thankful, and yet not without a proper sense of its discriminations and his own merit.

The ramifications of his relations, whole tribes of Harrisons, McKees, Scotts, and Saunderses, will find next Thursday the happiest Thanksgiving they have had for many years. They have eaten of the loaves and the fishes, and their lines have fallen in pleasant places. From old Dr. Scott to Baby McKee they consider the Administration a glittering success. They have the first joint, the best of the dark mea., and plenty of the gravy. Their turkey is fat, and their hearts are comfortable.

The other officeholders are waxing fat, and not kicking. But there are many thousands of Republican politicians whose faces do not wear a Thanksgiving smile. They were heard from in the last election, and they will be heard from in the next. They thank the Administration for nothing.

And does it seem that the Republicans in general are particularly thankful for General Harrisons? What qualities have they discovered in him to admire? Self-centered, opinionated, secretive, slow, chilling, consulting a kitchen cabinet rather than his natural advisers—if General Harrison has impressed this image or something like it upon the minds of some of the men who were most active in bringing about his election, are they disposed to include him among the blessings to be thankful for?

And Cheap John Wanamaker. How many Republicans are thankful that that snuffling showman has been and is allowed to expose the dignity of the United States upon his damaged-goods counter? Who except his employees is glad that Cheap John is no longer merely one of the sights of Philadelphia, but an international laughing stock and a spectacle for gods and men?

As the Republicans muse upon Massachusetts, New York, Virginia, Ohio, Iowa, and see what glorious work Gen. Harrison has done in strengthening his party, how proud of him and how grateful to him they must be. We can imagine them talking about him with moist eyes at dinner Thursday. But let us not continue this too touching subject.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Our Coal Eaters.

Our new flotilla of steel clads will prove a costly lot of toys before the Navy Department is through with its nonsensical parades and inspections.

The four cruisers now in Boston harbor awaiting smooth water and a dead calm before setting out on their perilous voyages across the ocean will consume 500 tons of anthracite coal every twenty-four hours. If they can reach Liverpool in twelve days, a matter by no means certain, there will at the end of that time have been expended about $270,000 for fuel alone, and by the time they will have again reached the New England coast, the price of two first-class gun boats will have gone up in smoke. On the Pacific coast protecting the people from the sudden dash of the Sandwich islanders, are two more iron clads each of which eats 250 tons of anthracite coal per day at a cost of $18 per ton. As we, the people, are to have at least twenty-five of these coal eaters with an average appetite of 200 tons daily, Corporal Tanner's scheme to reduce the surplus will pale its ineffectual fires before the naval steam boilers.

To be sure it's nice to have a fleet of steam vessels made of solid chunks of steel and fitted up with big cannons. Every country that can afford it has a lot of such vessels on hand and as ours is every bit as good as the best country in the world, it follows that we should have a navy. Without a navy our commerce might fall into a decline and desperate pirates scuttle that beautiful merchant fleet of ours.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Poor People Defrauded.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—Fredericksen & Co., who have been selling Western lands in small tracts of 40 or 50 acres on the installment plan, the purchasers being immigrants or poor people, are charged with conspiracy, the amount they secured by fradulent transactions being estimated at $1,000,000. After a certain number of payments on the farms had been made, Fredericksen & Co., gave a deed, a mortgage on the land being taken for the unpaid portion of the purchase money. These mortgages were then given as collateral for loans or sold outright through the West. Many prominent firms and individuals throughout the West were swindled. Mr. Bidgood, their cashier, has been arrested, and officers are looking for the Fredricksens.

A Disgraceful Administration.

All the junketing and grabbing and official stealing of former days do not compare in the degree of disgrace with the shameless antics of the Harrison administration. The bold proclamation of an auction sale of cabinet offices, the practical deal with Mahone and the cowardly denial of it after it failed; the Tanner business and the nepotism; the mockery of the civil service prayer of Harrison and the slaughter by Lord High Executioner Clarkson, the "Tristan L'Hermite" of the day, all make up a short eight months' chapter of disgrace that no other four years of Republican rule can equal, though every one of their administrations have been noted for fraud.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

WANAMAKER must go.

Alger on Pensions.

Hamilton Post, No. 182, of the new York G. A. R. gave Commander-in Chief Russell A. Alger a reception the other night. In speaking of the pension claims General Alger said that the members of the G. A. R. who suffered and carried the old flag to victory were neither mendicants nor beggars and that they should not have to live in poorhouses.

This is a very good sample of the jaunty method of disregarding facts which is so common among all the men who desire to win political favor at the hands of the professional veteran and pension-seeking classes. No one has ever objected to the proper recognition of those who really did "suffer" in the various wars that have been waged by this nation. When it is remembered that claims are still being paid arising out of the War of the Revolution, now 106 years over, that the War of 1812 still lives with some thousands of pensions to survivors and "widows," and that the Mexican conflict is well remembered in the Pension Office, though many of its survivors are by no means superannuated even yet, it will be seen that the allegation that those who "suffered" are in danger of injustice at the hands of the people has no foundation whatever in fact. As a matter of fact, this government has vastly exceeded every just, honorable and patriotic claim of this sort.

General Alger's statement that it is the business of the government to see that no man who "suffered" shall go to the poorhouse contains a most vicious and false principle of public obligation. Many causes for which the people are not responsible may send a man to the poor house; vice, drunkenness, shiftlessness, laziness, all these are causes which help populate poorhouses, and even the men who fought are not all of them free from these weaknesses; in fact, a prominent ex soldier of this city, a Colonel of a Pennsylvania Reserve Regiment and a well-known Republican newspaper man, is authority for the statement that some surviving soldiers of the war are the veriest bummers that ever lived. The government and the people owe such men nothing; the fact that a man once wore a uniform puts no obligation on the public to shield him from the result of his own worthlessness, and it is the grossest kind of an insult to the meritorious soldiers of the war to suggest that such is the case. General Alger in joining in this wretched demagoguery furnished a striking instance of how a popular abuse can overwhelm the moral sense and the dignity of men who by their wealth and standing would naturally be supposed to be found on the other side, and who can at least afford to resist a wrong which threatens the dignity of people and soldiery alike and even endangers the credit of the government.

What a fine opportunity is here awaiting some real soldier of the war, to win added fame in peace by raising his voice against the demagoguery and danger of the professional veteran and pension seeker and his allies, the pension agents! Will it be allowed to go waste?—*Phila. Herald.*

Hurled into Eternity.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 26.—Natural gas has added another to the long and mournful record of catastrophies, which have followed carelessness or neglect in controlling that dangerous element. This morning about half-past 4 o'clock a battery of boilers exploded at the Allegheny Bessemer Company's works, located at Duquesne, a thriving village in the Monongahela, about nine miles from the city, carrying death in its train and wrecking the establishment to such an extent as to necessitate an indefinite shut-down of the works. About half-past three an hour prior to the explosion, the pumps failed to work. The fireman, named Cooper, either through carelessness or neglect, omitted to turn off the supply of natural gas which heats the boilers. The pumps meanwhile were put in working order, but no sooner had the water began to pour into the boilers, which by this time had become red hot, than a terrific explosion resulted. William Marshall, the night superintendent, who was standing near the battery, was instantly killed; Robert North, the millwright and the fireman, Cooper, were fatally injured. Their bodies were baked white by the scalding steam. One of the batteries was sent flying through the roof, part of which was hurled to the ground some distance beyond the walls. The force of the explosion also shattered the walls. A vessel in the converting mill, where a heat was just blowing, was upset by a flying mass of the debris, and the molten metal scattered over the pit. There were forty men working here, but miraculous to relate, they all escaped, though some of them received slight burns from the flying sparks. The ladle crane was ruined. The disaster has necessitated the manager to order an indefinite shut down of the mill.

Edward Cooper has since died at the Homeopathic Hospital from the effects of his injuries. It was also learned that another workman, named John Pritchard, was severely injured by the explosion.

Train Robbers make a Haul.

OSWEGO, Kansas, November 25.—A train robbery of extraordinary boldness was accomplished in the Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, last night. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas express train north bound for St. Louis, was held up on Pryor Creek, near Perry Station, and the express car robbed of about $50,000. The robbers dislayed great coolness, and went about their work in such a familiar manner as to convince the trainmen that they were old-time professionals.

The road agents were only two in number. They had concealed themselves in a clump of bushes near the water tank on Pryor Creek, and when the train stopped for water they boarded the engine, one on each side, and, covering the astounded engineer and fireman with their revolvers, explained to them their design of robbing the train. One of the robbers climbed into the tender, and from that point of vantage was master of the engine.

The messenger in the express car was then compelled to open the safe and hand up its contents, amounting to nearly $50,000.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was known with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON, ex-United States Minister to Germany, died in Brussels, Belgium, on Tuesday. Mr. Pendleton was in his 65th year, and had long been a prominent man in national politics.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Riverside, Cal., markets showed a 27½ pound potato and a 40 pound turkey last week.

—A Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman threw from a moving passenger coach the pet dog left behind by a lady passenger, and has been arrested for cruelty.

—A groom of one month returned to his Easton home unexpectedly a few nights ago and found his wife entertaining an old Allentown admirer. The latter was beaten with a chair and kicked out of the house.

—A sand pump near Boise City, Idaho, recently brought up a flint idol from a depth of 320 feet. It is claimed to be the oldest mark of human life on record by Professor Wright, of Oberlin College, Ohio.

—During a somnambulistic fit a farm hand near Easton hitched up a team and plowed a field, and then went back to bed again. Farmers of the vicinity are looking for more farm hands affected in the same way.

—Prof. Loisette's Memory System is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column. nov29 4t.

—An Oregon editor apologized to his readers last week for being three days behind in getting out his paper. He said his patent insides came all right with a lot of groceries, but a friend mistook them for a side of bacon and packed them off to his ranch.

—Two babies were shot by their father, Joseph Smith, at New York last Friday afternoon. Elizabeth, aged 2 years, is dead with a bullet in her stomach, and eleyen-mouths-old Mary is at Bellevue with a bullet in her breast. The father, who is 30 years of age, was arrested.

—An east-bound freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was wrecked at Falmouth, near Lancaster, last Monday night by a broken axle. Fifteen loaded cars were wrecked and eighteen thrown into the canal. Several cars were loaded with cattle, a number of which were drowned.

—A one-legged man, whom the Seattle, Wash., police were after the other day, took refuge in a cellar, barred the door and defied the whole force. The fire department was called out and the cellar pumped full of water. When it got up to the man's chin he surrendered. Since then he has escaped three times from jail.

—A Charleston, W. Va., special says: Information has been received here Tuesday evening that there was a big riot in the Flat Top mining district, in Mercer county, Monday night, in which seven men were shot, two being killed instantly. All the parties to the affray were negroes and it grew out of a drunk, the men having been paid on Monday.

—William Dyer, Ira Chamberlin and Sun Dyer, while hunting sixteen miles north of Washington, Ind., on Monday last, were accidently shot by George Chamberlin. Sun Dyer died immediately. The others are seriously injured. Chamberlin's double barreled shot gun was accidently discharged and the contents of both barrels found lodgment in the bodies of his companions.

—A real live wild black bear passed through the village of Summerhill, Jefferson county, Pa., a few days ago in broad daylight, swam the creek and escaped with the loss of part of its tail. It was hotly pursued by men, boys and dogs, but the men in their excitement could not hit it, and when the dogs got near enough they received a cuff which sent them howling, and thus brain made his way in safety to more congenial quarters.

—An accident occurred on Thursday of last week in a building over the prospecting shaft of natural gas in Washington, Ill. Gas has been flowing very freely for weeks. The building was filled with people, when some one thoughtlessly lighted a match, and a terrific explosion followed. Two prospectors, whose names are unknown, and Henry Denhart, the Rev. Mr. Smith and J. B. Snyder were frightfully burned. It is believed several deaths will ensue.

—An explosion of natural gas in the basement of a brick dwelling house on Wylie avenue, near Tunnel street, Pittsburg, on Friday morning wrecked the building and fatally injured a servant girl, Barbara Knable. A leak from the main had filled the vault and basement with gas, and when the girl struck a match to light a fire in the range the explosion occurred, filling the house and enveloping her in flames. The flames were extinguished, but the girl was so badly burned that she will die. The loss will be about $2,000.

—On Wednesday morning the murdered body of a young girl named Clara B. Pierce was found near Karthaus, Pa., It is believed that the murder was committed about 9 o'clock, as the girl had been seen in that neighborhood about that time. A tall slim man wearing a light suit of clothes and a Derby hat had been seen with her a short time before and he is believed to be the murderer. A man has been arrested at Vanderbelt, on the Beech Creek road who answers that description. His name is not known at present.

—There is a rich family of the name of Lofting in England, whose fortune was founded by the thimble. The first ever seen in England was made in London less than 200 years ago by a metal worker named John Lofting. The usefulness of the article commended it at once to all who used the needle, and Lofting acquired a large forture. The implement was then called the thumb-bell, it being worn on the thumb when in use, and its shape suggesting the rest of the name. This clumsy mode of utilizing it was soon changed, however, but the name softened into "thimble," remains.

—Miss Lizzie Burkheiser, about twenty years of age, employed as a domestic in the Attemyer family of Chanceford township, near York, shot Mrs. Jacob Attemyer, aged sixty years, in the groin with a thirty-two calibre revolver. The wound is not necessarily fatal. Miss Burkheiser fled immediately after the shooting, but was arrested soon afterward. She claimed that in pulling the revolver from her pocket it was accidentally discharged. It is said she was formerly on the stage in Baltimore. On her way to the jail in York she entertained herself and the constable with songs and a jubilant conversation.

—A two-story brick dwelling on Robinson street, Braddock, Pa., was blown to pieces on Friday morning by an explosion of natural gas. Two persons were fatally burned and six others seriously injured. The accident was caused by a leak in the main. The leakage was discovered on Thursday night and on Friday morning Charles Householder, an employe of the gas company, was sent to repair the trouble. He descended into the basement at the house stated and almost immediately there was a terrific explosion. At the time there were in the house Peter Kelsh and his wife and six children, besides Householder. The foundations upheaved and the sides and front of the building entirely colapsed. Mrs. Kelsh, who was sick, was thrown into the street and fatally injured. Her 3-days' old babe was not hurt. Householder was frightfully burned from his head to his feet and will die. Peter Kelsh and five children, ranging in age from 3 to 11 years, were thrown into the street or buried in the debris. All were seriously injured, but will recover.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

REGISTERS' NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees and all others interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1889.

First and final account of Christian Leffler, administrator of Christ F. Leffler, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of C. J. Mayers, administrator of Rosa Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Dwight Roberts, administrator of Mary S. Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Dwight Roberts, administrator of Otis Roberts, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. J. Carroll, administrator of Thomas F. Carroll, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

Account of David R. Edwards, administrator of Catharine Gittings, late of Cambria township, deceased.

First and final account of Florence Willibrand, administrator of Henry Willibrand, late of Munster township, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. C. Carroll, executor of Hugh Gaffrey, deceased.

First and final account of Hiram Goughnour, executor of Catharine Goughnour, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of Jno. T. Long, administrator of W. A. Barnet, late of Croyle township, deceased.

First and final account of Jos. Houge, administrator of Sophia Sill, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

First and final account of D. Barry, Jno. Dowling and M. D. Kittell, executors of Jno. Ryan, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account Wm. Gormly, administrator of Sarah M. Tynan, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Wm. Gormly, administrator of M. J. Tynan, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Annie L. Brookbank, administratrix of David Brookbank, late of Ashville borough, deceased.

First and final account of H. McHugh, administrator of Richard Mayer, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

Account of Paul H. Gaither, administrator of Mary E. Hurst, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

First and final account of P. F. Custer, administrator of Wm. Richards, late of Jackson township, deceased.

First and final account of P. F. Custer, administrator C. T. A. of Wm. H. Richards, late of Jackson township.

First and final account of Samual N. McDowell, administrator of Frederick Ribblett, late of West Taylor township, deceased.

First and final account of Oliver Roberts, administrator of Lizzie S. Roberts, late of Franklin borough, deceased.

First and final account of T. S. Fisher, administrator of Hugh McMenagle, late of Prospect borough, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1889.-4t. Register.

Widows' Appraisements.

Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April, A. D. 1851, has been filed in the Register's office in and for the County of Cambria and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, Dec. 4 1889.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Carpenter, widow of Albert Carpenter, late of Croyle township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Ella Wilson, widow of James A. Wilson, late of Taylor township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ludwig, widow of Charles E. Ludwig, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased, $192.90.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Bridget Mullen, widow of John Mullen, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Ann Myers, widow of Michael Myers, late of Reade township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Diamond, widow of James Diamond, late of Croyle township, deceased, $41.25.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property and real estate set apart for Elizabeth Macke, widow of August Macke, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Jessie L. Rose, widow of Harry G. Rose, late of Johnstown borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Hetty McCleester, widow of Isaac McCleester, late of Franklin borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Akers, widow of Alvar Akers, late of Upper Yoder township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Mary E. Tyler, widow of John T. Tyler, late of Stony Creek township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Goener, widow of of Jacob Goener, late of Cambria borough, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for minor children of Thomas Buck, late of Carroll township, deceased, $300.

Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Annie Ripple, widow of Jackson Ripple, late of Johnstown borough, deceased, $150.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, '89.-4t. Register.

Jos. Horne & Co.

PENN AVE. STORES.

We appreciate confidence as well as the purchasing public appreciates faithful service.

Constantly increasing confidence, on the part of the people, is the incentive to our constantly increasing our wonderful facilities for serving the people,

Our Dress Goods Stock—too large to go into detail.

Home spun all wool suitings, 50 inches wide, 35c. a yard.

Double width all wool colored cashmeres, good quality, 35c. a yard.

40 inch wide, all wool, fine Henrietta finish cashmeres, 40c. a yard.

40 inch, extra quality, all wool cashmeres 50c.

These would be good at 15c. a yard more. Doubt if you ever matched them at 20c. higher price.

So our Dress Goods go—up to finest—$4 a yard—or fine Paris patterns.

Fine Black Silks—The finest makes of Europe and America—Gros Grains 60c. to $4 a yard. Dozens of other elegant weaves including all the new ones of the season in just as complete and comprehensive assortments.

The Cloak Rooms—The cloth garments we carry are the best, most stylish and most substantially made.

The material in our Plush garments is the very best, crisp, springy goods that is worth buying.

Our Seal garments are of the most carefully selected Alaska skin, dyed in London, and made for us. No shape in any garment of any material not here.

Full information or complete lines of samples cheerfully furnished by our Mail Order Department.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609--621 Penn Ave,

PITTSBURG, PA.

Nov. 15,-1ychmly.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife. book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 162 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

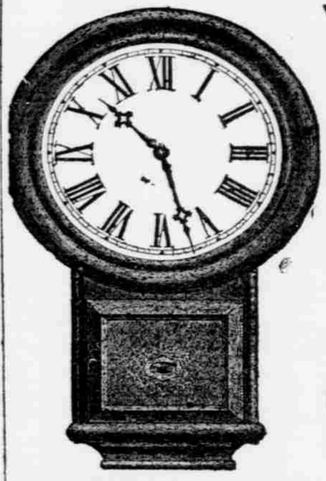
Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.



☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG

OPENS SEPT. 4th. CLOSES OCT. 19th

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

HOPPER BROTHERS. & CO.

Extend to you a hearty invitation when you visit the City to call and examine our stock of

BEDROOM FURNITURE, PARLOR FURNITURE,
CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS,
DINING AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.
BEDDING STOVES AND RANGES.

We furnish everything that pertains to the proper fitting of a house at lower prices than can be had elsewhere in the City.

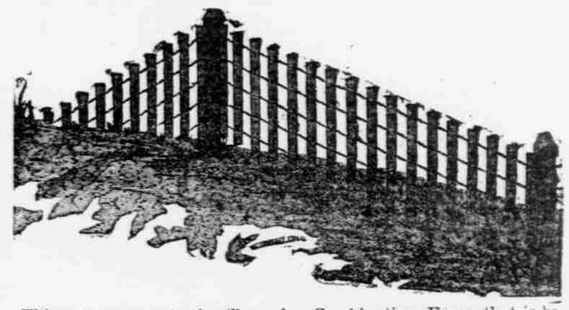
WE ARE NEAR THE EXPOSITION.

Cars from the B. & O. and P. R. R. Depots pass our Doors. Will gladly give any information necessary.

Hooper Bros. & Co., 307 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

CHAMPION COMBINATION FENCE.



This cut represents the Champion Combination Fence that is being manufactured by the Cambria County Fence Factory at Ebensburg, and which has given entire satisfaction wherever it is being put up. It is the cheapest, best and strongest fence made. Something the farmers have been waiting for and must have. The fencing is manufactured by E. B. Creswell. Now farmers and others, if you want a good farm or yard fence do not fail to see the Champion Combination Fence.

"BLOWING."

The "Ledger Building" tells a simple story and relies on its Clothing to make you a customer. We don't blow the "Big Horn," but the "Best Clothing with Lowest prices" leads the band.

Clothing for Men, Youths and Children.

A. C. Yates & Co.,

SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

PHILADELPHIA.

Smithin C. Huntleidge's
Media Academy

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 19th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Quarterly Paym'ts, $125.

Prepares and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Electrical or Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. One of the best equipped and best managed Schools. All students board with the Principal. Teachers all men and graduates of first-class Colleges. Fine buildings; single or double rooms. Every room has in it a steam radiator and is completely furnished. Grounds (ten acres) for football, baseball, athletics etc. Gymnasium. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Private tutoring in classics for backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or a Business, College-Preparatory, Electrical or Civil-Engineering course. Physical and Chemical Laboratory. Practical Business Department, with Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., etc. More fully supplied with apparatus than any other College-fitting school. Media Academy affords every home comfort, the best education, and the best training. Fixed prices cover every expense. No extras. Send for Illustrated catalogue, sent free to any address. SMITHIN C. HUNTLEDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK.

General Insurance Agent.

EBENSBURG, PA.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, . . NOV. 29, 1889.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

-Winchester rifles cheap at Duffons'.

-Go to the New Plan store for your boots and shoes.

-New subscribers are added to our list nearly every day.

-The New Plan store is the place to buy your clothing.

-Thanksgiving Day—but we failed to get the turkey.

-To-day (Thursday) being Thanksgiving, the schools will be closed.

-New goods are being received almost daily at the New Plan store.

-The play-goers of this place are promised some good shows before long.

-A new lot of clothing just received at the New Plan store. Call and see us.

-The highest cash price paid by G. L. Fredericks, the saddler, for all kinds of furs.

-A ball was held in the Opera House on last Friday evening. It was well attended.

-Mr. Harry Estorline, who was visiting friends in Indiana, returned home Thursday.

-The Hollidaysburg *Register* employs a humorist. He is evidently a novice, however.

-Mr. Michael Fitzharris, ex-postmaster of Gallitzin, was a visitor to our town on Sunday.

-Rich deposits of iron ore have recently been found near Mooresville, Huntingdon county.

-Ex-Sheriff Blair and wife returned home on Tuesday from a visit to their sisters in Johnstown.

-Mr. William Kimball, who has been absent at Hot Springs, Arkansas for several weeks, returned home on Tuesday.

-The largest assortment of whips, sleigh bells and robes ever brought to Ebensburg at Langbein's harness shop.

-A secret to tasks collars and cuffs look easy is to put a wine glass full of strong salt water in a pint of raw starch.

-Mr. G. L. Fredericks on Tuesday moved his harness shop and store into the room in the FREEMAN building.

-Rev. J. F. Sanford, the well-known orator, lectured on "China and Japan" in the congregational church on Sunday evening.

-Mr. John E. Strayer, who has been Associated Press correspondent at Johnstown since the flood, has been dismissed from same.

-Mr. Charles Linton, formerly of this place but now residing in Pittsburg, is spending a few days with his many friends in this place.

-The Bedford Gazette declares that "it would be easier to make a preacher out of the devil than to convict a criminal in Bedford county."

-The new plan men have gone to the city for their holiday goods and will return with some of the finest stock of clothing ever brought to Ebensburg.

-Our country roads are almost in an impassable condition and the oldest inhabitant's recollection fails to recall the time when they were so bad.

-If you need anything in the harness line call and examine the large stock of robes, etc., at C. A. Langbein's harness shop before buying elsewhere.

-The change of the moon last Friday night did not seem to help the state of the weather in this section. Rain or mud are as plenty a before old luna got new.

-Miss Mary Shoemaker, who had been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Dorner, at Cumberland, Md., for the past two months, returned to her home in this place last Thursday.

-A thirty-horse-power stationary engine and boiler, also a Perry shingle mill and jointer complete, for sale at a bargain. For further particulars inquire at this office.

-Mr. Peter O'Neil, one of Munster township's promising young men, called in to see us while in town on Tuesday, and as an added his name to our large supscription list.

-Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease and success in operation or delay from business attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

-While nibbling some matches that had been left in some clothing kindled a fire in Huntingdon house on Thursday of last week, but it was fortunately discovered before much harm was done.

-C. H. Saltzbach, a retail clothier in Philadelphia, failed on Monday last and applied for an assignee. Mr. Saltzbach, when a boy, at one time resided in Ebensburg and afterwards in Loretto.

-The Bell's Gap and Clearfield and Jefferson railroads have been consolidated under the name of the Pennsylvania and Western, with Charles P. Berwind, of Philadelphia, as President.

-Taken up as an estray—a fine, large lot of hogs, which evidently belongs to some other country. The owner is requested to prove property, and, without paying charges for said hogs, etc., take it away.

-Somebody with a taste for figures has made the calculation that in the year 1990 the United States will have a population of 1,000,000,000. This paragraph should be cut out and preserved for reference at that time.

-Mary Singer, a 14-year-old girl, has been lodged in the Lycoming county jail, at Williamsport on the charge of stealing a horse and buggy. She alleges that she thought the horse belonged to her employer.

-The grist mill of Conrad Kuntz, at Loretto, Pa., wants buckwheat, potatoes, beans, turnips, onions, shelled corn, oats, wheat and rye, also sauer kraut, for which he will pay the highest price; part cash paid if desired.

-The settlement case of the Cambria Iron Company against Christy, tried last week in the district court of coal land near Gallitzin, was ended on Thursday of last week by the jury rendering a verdict for the defendant.

-George Kunes, who fatally stabbed Casper Post in a drunken fight in Westmoreland county nearly a year ago, has been captured in Hungary and the papers for his extradition are on their way over for his trial.

-A special train will be run to Lilly to-morrow (Thursday) for the purpose of hauling a large number of people who will attend the "Little Tycoon" which will be given in the Ebensburg Amateur Opera Company hall this place to-night.

-We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Hawking, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A few doses relieve free with each bottle. Use it for sweet health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison & Co.

-One of the latest fads among woman is the "album," wherein samples of all kinds of fancy work by the owner are gummed and saved. Chronical order is observed in the arrangement of these cuttings, and under each piece is inscribed the date on which the dress was first worn and any interesting reminiscences of the occasion.

-For robes and horse blankets go to C. A. Langbein's harness shop.

-Miss Mollie Kopelin, of Johnstown, aged 28 years, died in Blairsville on Sunday last and her remains were taken to Johnstown on Tuesday for interment. The deceased was a niece of T. W. Dick, Esq., of this place.

-Mr. J. D. Myers, a native of Munster township and a brother of ex Sheriff Myers, of this place, spent Saturday and Sunday in Ebensburg, after an absence of thirteen years. He is now a resident of Freeland, Luzerne county, Pa.

-A verdict for the defendant was given the other day in the United States Court at New York in a suit of Thomas Carey against the Pennsylvania Railroad company to recover $30,000 for injuries sustained in an accident at Portage, in this county on June 6, 1887.

-Sunday last at Kittanning Point Edward Johnson, of Altoona, attempted to board a moving freight train, but missing his footing was thrown under the wheels and was instantly killed. His head was severed from his body and his left arm mangled from the shoulder down.

-The boiler of a portable saw mill at Ursina, Somerset county, blew up on Thursday of last week and killed one man and fatally injured another. The one killed was blown to pieces. The owner of the mill was Samuel Critchfield, and the man killed is said to have been his partner.

-The hog cholera has attacked the fine herd of swine belonging to the almshouse and eleven fine porkers out of twenty-five have already succumbed to the fatal disease. No other hogs in the neighborhood have been affected and the malady seems confined alone to the hogs on the county farm.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

-The Carrolltown Planing Mill is running day and night and the reason of this is that D. A. Luther, Jr., proprietor, is manufacturing all kinds of lumber, such as doors, sash, moulding, stair work, brackets, flooring and siding at prices that defy competition. He has three planers running and gets all orders out promply. Give him a trial order.

-The Pennsylvania railroad company has issued a new book of rules to its employes. All engineers and conductors must hereafter compare their watches at the beginning and end of trips, getting a certificate that they have done so from the time adjuster. The time between trains running in sections on the same schedules has been reduced to five instead of ten minutes as formerly.

-For several months past, owing to building a new office which we moved into before completion, the way of getting into our place of business has been pretty hard to find, but we have at last got the office completed and those owing us for subscription or job work will find us up stairs in the FREEMAN building, entrance on Main street, second door above the Central Hotel. Give us a call.

-Stoystown, Somerset county, was visited by a destructive fire on last Sunday night. A large storeroom and dwelling belonging to Peter Cover was burned to the ground together with a brick dwelling belonging to Mr. Snyder and a dwelling house and butcher shop across the street. The loss is heavy, partly covered by insurance, and the fire is supposed to be the work of incendiaries.

-Although the murderers of Herman Umberger in Somerset county have been tried, found guilty, and sentenced, and the Supreme Court of the state has sustained the conviction, it seems that a last desperate effort is to be made to save them from the gallows. According to the daily papers additional counsel have been employed, and Governor Beaver has been appealed to to postpone fixing the day for the execution.

-Joseph E. Schwab, a civil engineer at the Edgar Thompson Steel Works at Braddock, who is a son of Mr. John Schwab, of Loretto, and Miss Essie Munhall, daughter of John Munhall, a wealthy coal operator of Pittsburg, eloped on Wednesday of last week and went to Camden, New Jersey, where they were married on Thursday. The bride's parents were opposed to the wedding, but it is believed that after a short honeymoon tour the couple will return home for the parental forgiveness.

-While in Altoona on Monday last we visited the dry goods emporium of Wm. F. Gable & Co., which we found thronged with customers inspecting the many new paterns and designs in dress and fancy goods This enterprising firm have in order to accommodate their large trade opened up a branch store at No. 1500 Eleventh avenue, which is exclusively devoted to ladies' coats, and where every style of that garment can be found at the lowest prices. At 1106 Fourteenth street, they have also fitted up a room which they will open up on Saturday next and which will be exclusively devoted to toys and fancy articles suitable to holiday trade. When you visit Altoona give Gable & Co. a call. See their advertisement in another column.

Reade Township Items.

READE TWP, Nov. 27, 1889.

DEAR FREEMAN :—We observe that Reade township has a prospective phrenologist, who is fast budding, and will soon be a full blooming artisan of that mysterious scieno,

On last Monday Mrs. J. F. Hollen and Rev. Mrs. Bgeir, both of Glasgow, taking advantage of the fine driving condition of the roads hied themselves to New Germany to visit Mrs. Russel, mother of the former lady.

The late session of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute was well attended by our people, teachers and directors. In points of interest, instruction and real practical benefit it was the best ever held in Cambria county.

Mr. John A. McCartney, of Mountain Dale, one of Reade township's handsome young men, attended Col. Sanford's lecture at Ebensburg. Mr. Mc. declares for such a profuse display of fashion, beauty and art he never saw the equal of the young lady teachers of the County Institute.

Rev. W. A. Baier, the U. B. Divine, of Glasgow, will preach on Thanksgivng Day in the Pleasant Hill church.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Philip Hollen honored the fifty-second anniversary of her birthday by celebrating it in the most fitting manner.

By the wrecking of a freight train on the Bell's Gap railroad near Bear Loop on Monday of last week the passenger was delayed for considerable time before the wreck could be worked off.

A fair damsel of this township, who had loved her sweetheart too well, but not wisely, on a recent occasion, was, by the aid of the strong arm of the law, obliged to make a statment under oath of her shortcomings, and laying the cause of her downfall to one of the young men of this section.

Albert Youngkin, of Reade township, died at his home on Friday last, aged about forty years. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his death.

P. C.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Institute Notes.

The treasurer of the Institute reports that $745.65 were received, $9.50 of this amount being membership fees. $583.68 paid the expenses of the Institute. This leaves a balance of $151.97.

The lecture course was excellent and well patronized by the people of the town. This gives excellent aid to the teachers as it reduces their expenses. This year the County Suptintendent did not charge any initiation fee to those taking tickets to the lecture course. Each teacher received free a 30-cent songbook, and a 10-cent "Course of Study," and a 5-cent note book.

It was "The best Institute ever held in the county." Prof. Inoas says, "It is the best Institute I ever attended." Every teacher seemed to be in harmony both with the instructors and with the County Superintendent.

The following resolutions, "That our worthy County Superintendent, Prof. J. W. Leech, for the able and masterly way in which he has conducted the Institute for the past two years, deserves especial praise, and that we recognize in him a progressive and efficient leader, whose first and highest interest is the welfare of our public schools," was heartily applauded.

Teachers wishing any of the supplies sold at Institute will be supplied by sending to the principal of the Ebensburg schools.

The display of pupils' work at the Institute last week was the best ever seen at any institute in this county.

There was work from Susquehanna township, Stonycreek township and Ebensburg.

Many could hardly believe that pupils could get up such nice work. The pupils and teachers of each of these districts deserve great praise, but the greater part of the work was from the Ebensburg schools which, under Prof. Allison and his able corps of teachers have been doing such excellent work this term.

Ebensburg has reason to feel proud of her schools.

Mrs. Sarah Hill, of Walnut Grove, and H. N. Price, of Garman's Mills, deserve special mention in this particular.

The boys and girls of Ebensburg won praise from every one for their excellent conduct.

The ushers for the lectures performed their work so well and politely that there was not a complaint. This, considering the size of the audiences, is quite a compliment. They were as follows: Geo. Kinkead, *chief*, assisted by Ed. Bolsinger, Phil. Luttringer, Geo. Dick, John Thompson, Sherman Mason, Morgan Hughes, Oscar Kinkead, Ed. Luther and Stanton Davis.

The enrollment reached 238 on Friday, the highest ever had in the history of Cambria county institutes.

This results from a general good feeling between the teachers and the County Superintendent.

On the whole it was the very best institute ever held in the county.

The schools of Cambria have gone forward five years in a single week.

R. H. Biter and T. B. Allison had on hand a large stock of teachers' supplies and the patronage they received shows that the teachers of our county are awakening to the call for better work and better results.

The directors should furnish every school under their control with a small library. The first thing to get in this line is a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. Every teacher ought to own one of these most useful, we should say, indispensable aids.

What a great help it would be if each school possessed an encyclopedia.

The following is a program for a local institute to be held at Loretto on Dec. 7, 1889:

Song by institute. Discuss the disadvantages the Allegheny Twp. teachers are laboring under P. J. Little; Recitation, Miss Agnes Saupp; Select Influence, Prof. R. H. Biter; Should the spelling book be used in our A grade, Miss Katie Conrad; Discuss the methods of teaching arithmetic, B. A. Thomas; Select reading, Miss Gertrude Eckenrode; Discuss the methods of teaching literature, Harriet Bradley; Discuss the advancements of the public schools within the last forty years, J. J. Kaylor; Song, institute.

All teachers and friends of education are invited to attend. Teachers are requested to bring their song books with them and come prepared to take part in any and all discussions.

Following is a program for the teachers' institute to be held at Wilmore on the 21st of December:

Recitation, Elsie Kern; Methods of teaching arithmetic in primary grades, Sarah McGough; The history of our country, how to teach it, J. W. Leech; Best methods of teaching spelling, Lewis Kauffman; Recitation, Miss Plotner; Moral training, Mr. Fleck; How can the average child get a better education; T. B. Allison; Mission of the teacher, J. G. Carroll; Does it pay to teach in the common schools, Annie Dempsy; Duties of a County Superintendent, John McCormick.

Music will be furnished by the school. Institute to begin at nine A. M. All friends of education invited.

A teachers' institute will be held in St. Augustine on Saturday, December 7, to which all are cordially invited. Following is the program:

School examinations and reports, Supt. Leech; Select reading, Kate G. Dumphy; Methods of teaching primary physiology, T. B. Alison; school decorations, Ruel Somerville; Word building, W. L. Behe; Recitation; Francena Ivory; Easy drawing lessons, J. S. Foley; Work for the little folks, Allee Wharton; The county institute, Agatha Wharton; Notes, Margaret G. Dunegan.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Stineman will offer the following properties at Sheriff's sale at the Court House on Monday, December 2nd, 1889, at one o'clock P. M.:

The interest of Gidern R. Kinports and H. B. Grumbling in 150 acres of land in Susquehanna township, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a twostory frame house.

The interest of Julia Kerin in 16 acres of land in Clearfield township, having thereon erected a frame house and barn.

The interest of Jackson Woods in a lot in the village of Hastings, having thereon erected a two-story plank building.

Cambria County Atlas.

We are now prepared to deliver the Illustrated Historical Atlas of Cambria county, Pa., to subscribers within thirty days. As it has taken so much time and labor to complete the work, the surveyors and the history of the county, with Johnstown's great flood, which was a heavy loss to the company. We request all patrons of the work to be prepared to pay ten dollars when delivered, by so doing, you will save us delay. ATLAS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

The Breath

Of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

—All kinds of job work neatly executed at this office. Give us a call.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1889:

Thomas Scanlan and Alice Leap, Washington township.

John F. McGlade and Hattie L. Turner, Portage.

William Hawn, New Florence, Westmoreland county, and Ida Cunningham, Cambria county.

Chas. P. Horten and Mary Freidhoff, Johnstown.

Samuel L. Chaplin and Mary C. Berkey, Cambria county.

Anselem Biter, Bennington, Blair county and Maggie O'Day, Tunnelhill.

John Esser, Johnstown and Lizzie Schearmand, Conemaugh borough.

Joseph Cox and Ida Burns, Gallitzin, township.

George M. Snyder, Carroll township and Lucy S. Shettig, Cambria township.

William Miller and Mohala Welt, Johnstown.

Edward Mulherron and Annie Margaret Snowden, Gallitzin.

Dibert H. Overdorf Morrellville, and Lucy M. Spealman, Carlysle, Cumberland county.

Edward Kirkpatrick, Elder township and Emma McNulty, Susquehanna township.

James L. Sanker, Gallitzin township and Maggie Smeltzer, Allegheny township.

Lemon Angus, East Taylor township and Catharine Sensebaugh, Mineral Point.

Alva Carpenter and Edith Bowman, Mountain Dale.

William L. Little and Joanna E. Connery, Chest Springs.

William C. McCracken, Westmoreland county and Susan C. Tantlinger, Johnstown.

Joseph A. McClain, Gallitzin and Lizzie A. Troy, Tunnelhill.

Ueus P. McDermitt, Cresson and Jane Cooper, Allegheny township.

Howard W. Pretner and Ella May Louther, Johnstown.

E. G. McLeod and Martha A. Burket, Johnstown.

Alex. J. McMullen, South Fork and Anna G. Cullen, Wilmore.

John Barett and Lillie B. Owens, Millville.

Joseph D. Fendley, Millville and Lizzie Stutzman, Upper Yoder township.

Edgar A. Dunham and Lizzie Gobert, Johnstown.

Orrin N. Houtz, Mifflinburg, Union county and May F. Benford, Johnstown.

MARRIED.

KITTELL—THOMAS—Married at the Cathedral in Leavenworth, Kansas, on Wednesday, November 27th, 1889, M. D. Kittell, Esq., of Ebensburg, and Miss Clara Virginia Thomas, daughter of Dr. D. W. Thomas, of that city.

This happy couple after a tour through tha West and also the eastern cities arrived in Ebensburg, their future home, on Wednesday morning. The groom is one of our most successful attorneys, who by close attention to his profession, has in a few years built up a large and lucrative practice, and is one of Ebensburg's best citizens. We welcome the bride to our midst and hope her residence here may with each succeeding year be more firmly entwined to our mountain village by the enduring chords of a husband's love and devotion.

DIED.

MCCABE.—Died at the residence of his parents in Ebensburg on Thursday, November 21st, 1889, Bartholomew McCabe, Jr., aged about 22 years.

The deceased had been ill for some time from consumption which finally turned to Bright's disease and terminated with a hemorage on Thursday night. He was an exemplary young man and during his long illness here bore his suffering with a christian resignation and prepared himself for the entrance into the world to come. May his soul rest in peace.

"Veni, Vidi, Vici."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it; it was great, being in its infancy, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder why it was that only *one* wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see its pyramid of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest diplay there. Max Klein has proved to the public that he wants to be seen. His "Silver Age" rye whisky has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wants everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Age at $1.50 per full quarts. His Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quarts for $5.00. Send for his price list and mention this paper. His address is MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny.

A Jolly Group of Venerable Citizens.

Four venerable and respected citizens formed a group in front of the post-office on Tuesday forenoon about 11 o'clock that caught the eye of a reporter. There was Professor David Peelor, the veteran surveyor and meteorologist, aged seventy-nine; Captain Patrick Graham, aged seventy-two; Mr. John S. Jones, aged sixty-seven, and Mr. George A. Gardner, aged sixty-nine. They were all in the jolliest mood possible, cracking jokes and telling each other stories of old times. One peculiarity of the group was that three of the number were each blind of an eye. Mr. Jones is minus the sight of his left eye, Captain Graham of his left, and Mr. Gardner of his right. Although the oldest of the party, Professor Peelor was the merriest and his laugh the heartiest. May they all live long and prosper.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Loretto Merchandise company are hereby notified to call and settle on or before the 1st day of October next, as after that date the books will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
JOHN F. WILL.
Loretto, Sept. 13, 1889.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Adam Shettig, H. J. Schettig and L. D. Corser in the manufacture and sale of the O. K. Harrow, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All bills payable to the firm will be paid to Adam Schettig, who will pay all debts contracted by the firm.
ADAM SCHETTIG.
H. J. SCHETTIG.
L. D. CORSER.
Ebensburg, Nov. 20, 1889.—3t.

Prof. Loisette's

MEMORY

DISCOVERY AND TRAINING METHOD

In spite of adulterated imitations which miss the theory, and practical results of the Original, in spite of the grossest misrepresentations by envious would-be competitors, and in spite of "base attempts to rob" him of the fruit of his labors, (all of which demonstrate the undoubted superiority and popularity of his teaching), Prof. Loisette's Art of Never Forgetting is recognized to-day in both Hemispheres as marking an Epoch in Memory Culture. His Prospectus (sent post free) gives opinions of people in all parts of the globe who have actually studied his System by correspondence, showing that his System is used *only while being studied*, not *afterwards*; that *any book can be learned in a single reading*, mind-wandering cured, etc. For Prospectus, Terms and Testimonials address
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, N. Y
Nov. 29, 3m.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Silas Reese, of the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., and trading under the firm name of Reese & Hughes, has this day dissolved by mutual consent, said Reese retiring from the firm. The business will be continued by said Mrs. Phebe Hughes, who will assume all obligations of the firm.
SILAS REESE.
Mrs. PHEBE HUGES.
Portage, Nov. 22, 1889.-3t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm situate in Cambria township, three and a half miles east of Ebensburg, containing 110 acres, 80 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The farm is well watered, has a new frame house and a frame barn thereon erected and has an orchard of one hundred and twenty trees of choice fruit. Possession will be given at any reasonable time and terms will be made to suit the purchaser.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria Twp., Aug. 30, 1889.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the ninth day of December, 1889, by C. A. Buck, Anthony Anna, John A. Platt, R. J. Yothers and J. W. Barnes, under the Act of Assembly April 29th, 1874, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corperations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Hastings Building and Loan Association," the character and object of which are to accumulate a fund by the contribution of the members thereof, and to loan the same to them from time to time to enable them to purchase real estate, build themselves dwelling houses, or engage in any legitimate business, and for those purposes, to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.
M. D. KITTELL, Solicitor.
Ebensburg, Nov. 15, '89-3t.

TRIAL LIST.

SECOND WEEK IN DECEMBER.

Belmer & Co.	vs.	Guyer.
Kline	vs.	Elliott.
Christy	vs.	Mitchell.
Miller	vs.	McGlade.
Gallagher	vs.	Flynn.
Gray	vs.	Gray & Wyland.
McKay	vs.	Anderson.
Neary	vs.	P. R. R. Co.
Young	vs.	Johnstown Steel St. Rail Co.
Hanner	vs.	McAteer.
McIntyre	vs.	McIntyre.
Shoemaker	vs.	Carroll.
Eakins	vs.	Gallagher.
Stethman	vs.	Benionbaugh.
Findley	vs.	Haywood.
Stanton	vs.	Zimmerman.
Wainwright & Co.	vs.	Flynn.
Cresswell	vs.	Cole.
Vogle	vs.	Taylor & McCoy.
Farber	vs.	Haywood.
Garman	vs.	Gardner.
Stephenson	vs.	Shiffler.
Morrow et. al.	vs.	Plunket.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothy.
Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1889.

SIMON BROS.

Have Struck It Rich!

And they will give the people of Gallitzin and vicinity the benefit of this rich bonanza, and they will put thousands of dollars in the people's pocket's if they will only take advantage of it. "Well, what is it you have struck?" asks some naturally inquisitive persons. We will proceed to tell you: Not long since, the proprietors of a large grocery house became greatly in need of money, and offered to sell us groceries away below the general price, for spot cash. As such offers are very rare nowadays, we grasped the opportunity—hence our rich strike, and as a natural result we are now prepared to sell you groceries at the following figures:

Sugar, soft white, at	7c. per lb.
" light brown, at	6¼ "
" white, granulated, at	7¼ "
The best Soap in the market—Seven pieces for	25 cents.
Arbuckle's Coffee	23c per lb.
Imported Teas	35 "
Flour, six different grades, and the best at	$1.25 per sack.
Canned Salmon	16c per box.
Sardines, four boxes for	25 cents
Herring	15 cents a keg
Cream Cheese	12 cents per lb.
Swiss Cheese	15 cents per lb.
Limberger cheese	12 cents per lb.
Prunes, 7c per lb; or 4 lbs for	25 cents.
Soup Beans, white, 4 lbs. for	25 cents.

DRY GOODS.

Ladies' Coats from $2.48 up.

Ladies' and Men's shoes at 50 cents on the dollar.

We have a line of Men's and Children's Clothing that for beauty of finish, quality of material, durability and small costivity, "takes the cake." Hear! oh ye of little faith!

One hundred Children's Overcoats, worth $1.50 apiece, at $1.

One hundred Men's suits for dress, at $7.50 each.

Overcoats, sizes from 34 to 44.

Corkscrew suits, the finest Clothing made, at $9.90 each.

☞ Persons from a distance by rail, who purchase of us goods to the amount of $10 or over, we will pay their fares and freightage of goods to their destination, so take your money to Simon Bros. and save 35 per cent. on all purchases.

SIMON BROTHERS.

GENERAL STORE,

CHESTNUT STREET,

GALLITZIN, - - - - - PENN'A.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER WEAR

JUST RECEIVED AT

R. L. DAVIS' CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Boots for Men and Boys,
Gum Boots for Men and Boys,
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes,
Gum Shoes for Ladies and Children,
Shoes for Children and Babies,
Shoes to fit Everybody at Lowest Prices.

JULIAN ST., EBENSBURG, PA

Three Special Announcements

-----BY-----

WM. F. GABLE & CO.

MAIN STORE, 1402 ELEVENTH AVE.

In the Dress Goods Department we are now selling 54 inched Striped Cloth at 50 cents per yard. In the Linen Department some choice knotted fringe Damask Towels, 25 and 50 cents. In the Fancy Goods Department, China Silk Head Rests at $1.00. New styles of Striped Flannel Skirts at low prices. Bargains in Blankets, Comforts, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.

COAT STORE, 1500 ELEVENTH AVE.

Just received Choice Lines of Jersey Coats, $3 00, 3 50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, up to $12.50. One lot of striped Cloth Commamras at $9.00. Fine Serge Newmarkets at $17.50. New styles of Cloth Coats, with full sleeve, $12.50. Infants' Coats and Wraps in the very latest styles at the lowest prices.

TOY STORE, 1106 FOURTEENTH STREET.

We are now fitting up the room in McClain's block on Fourteenth street, back of Hurley's drug store, for Holiday Goods of every description. This room is the one formerly occupied by the Altoona Times, is only about 75 feet from Eleventh avenue, making it very convenient for shoppers in search of Christmas presents. We expect to open this store about next Saturday.

ALTOONA, - - PA.

New Plan Store

SAYS

Look Here!

We have just returned from New York where we succeeded in purchasing a splendid stock of Underwear, Hosiery, Caps, Rubbers,

Shoes, Clothing, Caps,

etc., that even we, with our record of low prices, were never able to quote before and may never be again. These splendid bargains are

All on the Way

here and next week we will quote you prices on them if they are not all gobbled up before this paper goes to press. Don't buy anything in our line until you see our new stock. Talk about Bargains!

"Bargains" is a Small Word

and there is no other word in the English language that will give you a clear idea of what we can and will do; nothing but seeing them for yourself. They will be here soon and will be

Marked in Plain Figures

THAT WILL

Sweep Everything Before Them

with as little mercy to high prices as the flood of the Conemaugh Valley showed to life and property. We have a few of those all-wool Undershirts for 45 cents, with drawers to match at same price. Good wool Mittens for 19 cents, wool Hose at 21 cents, and a very heavy all-wool Hose, our best, for 25 cents. Ribbons at different prices. But

What is the Use of Talking?

Come and see the goods for yourself. We want you to see our goods whether you buy or not.

COOK & CO.

Personal Magnetism.

Henry Clay, to the last hours of his life, had a singular power over young men and boys, who were invariably eager to become, in some sort, his friends and companions.

Young people regarded Washington, on the other hand, with a proud respect into which no feeling of possible comradeship ever entered. The same feeling of seperation, or aloofness, characterised the intercourse of Daniel Webster with the young.

What girl or boy has not a tender, cheerful fellowship for the venerable George Bancroft and Doctor Holmes, men whose faces they probably never have seen?

Why is it that old age is thus to some men, however good they may be, an impassible gulf, which cut them off from all relations with childhood and youth, while there are others aged faces dear to every baby, boy or girl who looks on them? The cold, dark flow of years shut the fires in and apart from their kind, as the deep, bridgeless moat does an ancient ruin; but years have no power to seperate us from the others. They are as young and alive as their grandchildren, despite white hairs and failing senses. The secret of this perpetual youth in some men is the keen sympathy for others in their hearts, and a certain warmth of temperament which gives them an interest in the affairs of every passing moment. No matter how old a man may be, if his energy and affections remain he will attract friends and companions. If the fire still burns on the hearth, what matter if the walls of the house be decayed? We shall come to it to be warmed and cheered.

Yet how absurd in the light of this simple fact, is the conduct of the boys and girls who assume a languid indifference to the affairs of life in the vain hope of convicting the lookers-on that they are hopelessly blase?

When they rob themselves of the chief charm of youth and enthusiasm, they are like the heir to a kingdom who resigns a crown before he has worn it.

A Wonderful Cave.

A Vienna letter describes a wonderful cave which has been discovered and opened to the public at not quite twenty minutes' distance from the famous cavern of stalactites at Adelsberg, Austria is very rich in grottoes and caves, but the one just discovered seems to be superior to all the others, and is likely to be more renowned than the Adelsberd caves, the largest and most magnificent hitherto known in Europe. The grotto is, in the first place, better connected than the old one. Cave follows cave, without passages or corridors in which the visitors can see nothing; and a walk through it occupies rather more than two hours. A series of lofty domes are passed through until a space, known as the ball room, is reached. Here the roof seems to be adorned with hundreds of flags. The walls are formed of myriads of diamonds, and if the "ball room" is lighed, a variety of colors, from alabaster white to deep red, seems to shine from the flags, streamers, or curtains. The most remarkable cave is the last one. Its roof is vaulted; its furthest wall is formed by a snow-white rock of limestone, which divides the grotto from the mountain River Folk, which rushes behind it, and the two side walls are covered with identations, mostly formed of single drops. The visitor may imagine himself to be in a toy shop, so various are the little figures which protrude from these walls, but his attention is drawn to a number of enormous trees in the center of the cave, some rising to a height of forty or fifty feet, each with numerous branches strewn with drops instead of leaves in wonderful regularity of form.

History of the Tea Leaf.

The original country of tea is not definitely known, but it is supposed to have found its way into China from Corea during the fourth century, and by a noteworthy coincidence was first introduced into England four hundred years ago by Spanish and Portuguese merchants, just at the date which we commemorate as the birth of the Western Hemisphere.

Tea was first introduced into Europe an an herb of rare medical qualities, and was sold at a fabulously high price. In fact, the historian, John Garway, mentions that it was worth six guineas a pound in England so recently as 1657. To give an idea of its restricted use it is only necessary to add that 4,000 pounds were brought to England in 1675 "and caused the market to be overstocked for seven years."

The original duty to the British crown was about $3 per pound, but this was gradually reduced through the persistent efforts of Pitt and other great statesman, and the exclusive monopoly which had been conferred upon the East India Company was abolished in 1834. The present duty of 5 per cent., however, still brings a yearly revenue of $25,000,000 to the English exchequer.

Unlocked the Wealth in Tin.

Professor Carpenter, of Rapid City, Dakota, claims to have solved the problem of separating the mica in the tin ores by a simple and effective process, and says that the ores can be reduced at a hansome profit. If these claims are true and the deposits in the Black Hills prove anything like as extensive as they have been represented it can not be long before a vast tin-plate industry will be established to compete with the foreign producers.

Lucky Schooners.

Good luck is not usually considered a merchantable article, but it sometimes it is so regarded. A captain in giving reasons why a certain vessel should bring a good price, said: She sails well, steers well, and is made of good timber and has the best of luck, and estimated this last quality as the best of all. A lucky schooner, said he, will be held for a higher price when a purchaser happens around, and in most cases will bring more more money.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 25 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ALLAN'S
PINE NEEDLE
CIGARS & CIGARETTES.
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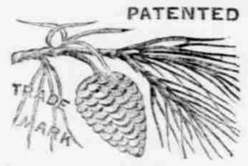

These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY
PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.
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The secret of my happiness is, I have thrown away my old Blacking Brush, and have

WATERPROOF BOOTS
BEAUTIFULLY POLISHED WITHOUT LABOR.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Produces a polish without the old brush, and the shine will last a week on boots, and three or four weeks on women's shoes.

Why drudge in old ways in these days of progress? Is Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, etc.

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After Forty years' experience in the business of more than One Hundred Thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as Solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Their experience is unrivaled and their facilities unsurpassed.

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COLLARS, HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Shop in Barkers' Row, on Centre street.
apr12tf

A Bride's Awful Death.

It is said that Mont Blanc claims at least one victim every year. But the year 1870 was pre-eminently its own. During the month of July an English gentleman with his young bride visited Chamouni. The lady was very anxious to go part way up the mountain, so two guides and a porter were secured, and the gentleman, his wife and a lady companion started on their upward way. Upon reaching the Grand Mulets they found the ascent so agreeable that they concluded to go on still further.

The gentleman and guides started on ahead for a short distance, in order to mark out a path for the ladies, leaving them in charge of the porter. They had gone but a short distance when they heard a succession of shrieks, and, upon hastening back to the spot they had so recently left, they found the lady companion standing alone and dazed with fright. The bride and the porter had disappeared forever from the face of the earth.

As soon as the frightened woman could speak she explained that they were all stamping their feet upon the snow to keep them warm while waiting for the return of their male companions, when it suddenly gave way beneath them, and in an instant the bride and porter were gone from sight. They had been standing over a narrow but deep crevasse, the surface opening of which was hidden by the snow.

Those who have crossed the Mer de Glace will know what I mean. The treacherous crust had finally given way, and the snow falling in upon them had forever shut them out from human sight and sound. Every possible effort was made to recover the bodies, but without avail, for these crevasses are sometimes hundreds and perhaps thousands of feet in depth, though often not more than two or three feet wide at the top, which renders them all the more dangerous after a snowfall.

Why Some are Poor.

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left to stand open and loss their strength.

Potatoes in the cellar grow and sprouts are not removed until the potato becomes worthless.

Brooms are never hung up and are soon spoiled.

Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner and the bread pan is left with the dough sticking to it.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruits are not taken care of in season and become wormy.

Rags, strings and paper are thrown into the fire.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine was scalding.

Bits of meats, vegetables, bread and cold puddings are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed and served as good as new.

Housekeepers, these may seem of little importance but it is in the small matters that care should be exercised. Dr. Franklin, in his "Poor Richard's Sayings," gives this maxim—"Take care of the cents, the dollars will take care of themselves." The maxim might be similarly applied to the small things above referred to.

The Farmer's Library.

There is nothing more conducive to genuine enjoyment on the farm than a collection of good books, either for reading or reference. Farming is full of suggestion. The variable character of the soil and the functions of life in its different forms, are subjects of the greatest possible interest. These are matters whichthis absolutely necessary that the farmer should study, and reading will do much to aid him in this. It will also serve to divert his mind from the toils and vexations of his work. The amount of reading that is profitable depends upon the receptivity of the mind. It is of less importance to read much than to read wisely and well.

There is now no lack of good agricultural books, and these are furnished at comparatively low prices. It need hardly be said that a farmer's library ought to include an unabridged dictionary, a full encyclopedia set and a good cyclopedia of practical receipts.

The Annual Rings of a Tree.

In a recent work by Professor Hartig it is stated that a count of the annual rings of a tree when cut three or four feet from the ground may not give the accurate age of the tree. Where trees are crowded in a forest and have developed feeble crowns the greatest annual increment is just below the crown, and it diminishes regularly downwards. When the leaf area is not sufficient to afford food material to provide for a sheet of cambium all over the tree the growth stops before reaching the bottom, and the ring which is found twenty feet up the trunk may fail altogether before it reaches the ground. In such trees there may be rings lacking at three feet high for certain years, and the total number of rings would be less than the number of years in the tree's life.

A Desperate Man.

Bagley had called on fifteen landlords, all of whom objected to leasing him their houses because he had children. At last he became desperate and resolved to have a house at any cost.

"Well," he said to landlord number sixteen, "I guess I'll take this place.'

"Pardon me, sir," said the landlord, "but have you any children?"

"Yes," sighed Bagley, "but I'll kill them."

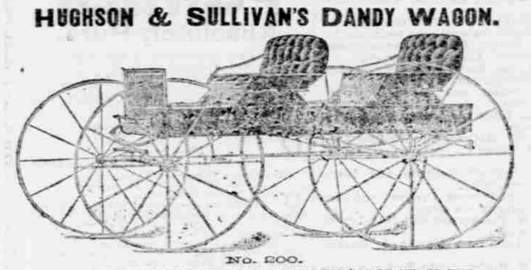
Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Mrs. Dart's Triplets.

President Cleveland's Prize for the three best babies at the Aurora County Fair, in 1887, was given to these triplets, Mollie, Ida, and Ray, children of Mrs. A. K. Dart, Hamburgh, N. Y. She writes: "Last August the little ones became very sick, and as I could get no other food that would agree with them, I commenced the use of Lactated Food. It helped them immediately, and they were soon as well as ever, and I consider it very largely due to the Food that they are now so well." Lactated Food is the best Food for bottle-fed babies. It keeps them well, and is better than medicine when they are sick. Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00. At druggists. Cabinet photo. of these triplets sent free to the mother of any baby born this year. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S DANDY WAGON.



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DAILY MEAT MARKET,
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The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also: Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

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The only firm in Penn's who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four feet to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Aruhelm & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing in No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.

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Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

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DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

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UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
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Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
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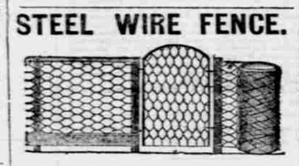

The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms, etc. Also manufacturers of Light and Heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters, Fire Escapes of different designs, and all kinds of IRON AND WIRE WORK.

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Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

When you want posters printed call at the office.

Women Lawyers.

Yes, why not have women lawyers as well as women doctors, preachers, writers or lecturers? It is because they have shown their ability to stand on a level even here with the "lords of creation" that their way is disputed, blocked—that they are persuaded not to enter the law and contest the field? Not, surely, because the law is immoral. There is no nobler profession; for is it not founded in nature and revealed by God himself as the eternal and immutable law of good and evil? Surely women, with her fine sensibility and quick perception, is as capable of unraveling its mysteries as her brother.

Do you say it is too hard for her? Wherein? Is her brain more apt to give way from overstudy, or is it not a fact that it is capable of elasticity—expanding, growing and improving—equal to all strain put upon it? There are many far greater strains of a woman's strength than study can ever be, and which a man can never realize—that are more wearing, soul-destroying and nerve-breaking—which she bears without a murmur, and looks out upon the world with unflinching eyes, bearing her burden alone.

It is not assumed that all women are capable of understanding law; neither can all men. It is not assumed that women can bear exposure, that they can go here, there and everywhere in pursuit of clients as their brothers may; but so far as the study and ultimate practice, with this one exception, are concerned, they should stand at an equal footing.

The field for the employment of women is gradually widening. They are no longer bound down to one occupation. But large as is the field, they must enter what has heretofore been men's domain alone—the law—and cross swords with them in life's great battle.

Feed for Horses.

An English authority gives expression to the following: The heavier breeds are more liable to colic, because they are fed with larger quantities of food generally of inferior quality. A horse is worked several hours at a time, brought home, and has his manger filled with bulky and indigestible food which he is allowed to eat ravenously. The imperfectly masticated food goes into the stomach and intestine, whose vital energy has been impaired by overexertion. Because a horse has done harder work than common, he requires more nutriment; but, then, this should be given by exrs times of feeding, and better food, not by increasing the volume of food at one time.

Horses in our large towns are often sayed from colic by being allowed to drink frequently at the public troughs and fountains. By doing this the horse becomes a good judge of the quantity he requires. If a horse comes home from a hard journey, perspiring freely, do not allow him to drink his fill of cold water. Let him stand in the stable till he has cooled somewhat and is made comfortable. A little chilled water may be given and a little good long hay be put into his rack to take his attention. It will require thorough mastication, and will have the effect of preparing the stomach for the reception of the more concentrated food which is to follow.

Seeing the Wind.

Take a polished metallic surface of two feet or more, with a straight edge; a large hand-saw will answer the purpose. Select a windy day, whether hot or cold, clear or cloudy, only let it not rain or the the air be murky—in other words let the air be dry. Hold the metallic surface at right angles to the wind, i. e., if the wind is north, hold your surface east and west, and incline it at an angle of about forty-five degrees, so that the wind, striking, glances and flows over the edge. Now sight carefully over the edge at some minute and clear defined object, and you will see the air flow over as water flows over a dam.

Shorthand.

According to a paper read before the recent meetings of the Library Association, shorthand had flourished more or less for 2000 years. Cicero's famous writer, Tiro, is known to have had rivals in his own time, and Cæsar's feats in dictating several letters simultaneously while travelling still remain unequaled. But shorthand as now understood, is the product of the present century. It is computed that the literature relating to the subject would fill no fewer then 13,000 volumes, and England alone has given birth to 730 different systems.

She Kept the Ring.

"You told me, darling," he said, "a week before Christmas that you wanted time to think it over, and that immediately after the holidays I should learn my fate."

"I know I did, Mr. Sampson," and the diamond ring which he had given her flashed merrily on her finger, "and I have considered the matter night and day. I regret to say that I can not be your wife, but I will always respect and admire you as a friend."

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

Minute Circular Saws.

The smallest circular saw in practical use is a tiny disk about the size of a shilling, which is employed for cutting the slits in gold pens. These saws are about as thick as ordinary paper, and revolve some 4,000 times per minute. Their high velocity keeps them rigid, notwithstanding their extreme thinness.

A FINE PIECE OF
CHEWING TOBACCO
IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S
Old Honesty
COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT

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AMONG DEALERS
THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.
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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.
It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula, for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is to-day what it was twenty years ago.

It contains nothing that can injure the most delicate fabric. It brightens colors and lightens whites.

It washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to direction.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will not injure the finest fabric.

IT is the only soap that will do all the washing and cleaning, it is extremely lathering and penetrating.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud; simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

TRY IT carefully the first time you wash and each time, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

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It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equalled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the
HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.
CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

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SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.
It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.
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The Engaged Girl.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the finance be young and handsome, they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to any one else; but if he be middle aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Brown. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimsom," etc.

Then if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her betrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her fiance is the greatest bore of all.

What the Mahometans Believe.

The Mahometans, says Frank S. Carpenter, believe in God and the prophets. They look upon Christ as the great prophet, and believe that Mahomet and Christ will act together as the judges of all mankind at the last day. One of the minarets of the noted mosque at Damascus was built in memory of Christ, and Damascus is one of the fanatical of Mahometan cities. They look upon Adam as a pattern of human perfection, and they believe that the Garden of Eden was originally located in heaven. When Eve beguiled Adam into eating the apple our parents were cast out of the Garden of Eden and fell to earth, Adam landed on a mountain in Ceylon and Eve dropped down near Mecca. Adam for his sin spent 200 years in looking for Eve, and at last he found her in Arabia, and the two lived in a mountain there together until they died.

This mountain is still known as Adam's Mount. The Mahometans consider Abraham a great prophet. He is called in the Koran the friend of God. They call Moses the speaker of God, and they have, all told, 124,000 prophets. The greatest of these are Adam, Abraham, Jesus and Mahomet. The Koran includes charity and brotherly love. It prohibits lending money at an interest, and it fixes the general laws of the Mahometan world. It inculcates belief in a future state, in the heaven of which each devout believer shall have four beautiful and ever young maidens to wait upon him and to administer to his wants. It is in many of its chapters so much like the Bible, that it is believed that Mahomet got a large part of its teachings from the Scriptures, and from the Jews with whom he was acquainted.

A Subterranean River.

The intelligence comes from Paris that a subterranean river has just been discovered in the district of Miers, in the department of Lot. "Two explorers found the river at the bottom of a gouffre or abyss known as the Pit of Paderac. Returning thither with a folding boat, made of salicloth, they worked their way down stream for a couple of miles through a succession of wonderful grottoes sparkling with stalactites. They found seven lakes on their way, and had to shoot thirty-seven cascades or rapids. The two explorers intend to start on a fresh expedition to ascertain, if possible, the outlet of this unknown river. They conjecture that it joins one of the heads of the Dordogne six miles from the abyss.

An Expensive Instrument.

The base violin is the most expensive of all musical instruments to its owner. Its first cost is not the greatest expense. It is so large and awkward to carry around that it is continually getting injured by accidents which would not happen to smaller instruments. Somebody may kick a hole in it by dancing against it in a room, or it may be knocked against something while carrying it around. It is most frequently injured on street cars while the musician is carrying it to the place where he has to play. After a man has had an instrument for a long time he comes to look upon it as actually worth all the money that it has cost him, and in this way a bass violin is valued at $1,000 or so by its owner. A musician who sued a railroad company for $5,000 for a violin lost in an accident actually got $3,800.

About Finger Nails.

A white mark on the nail bespeaks misfortune.

Pale or lead colored nails indicate melancholy people.

People with narrow nails ambitious and quarrelsome.

Broad nails indicate a gentle, timid and bashful nature.

Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment have round nails.

Small nails indicate littleness of mind, obstinacy and conceit.

Choleric, martial men, delight in war, have red and spotted nails.

Nails growing into the flesh at the points or sides indicate luxurious tastes.

People with very pale nails are subject to much infirmity of the flesh, and persecution by neighbors and friends.